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### The Laborer's Evening Rest.

Laugh, my little one, laugh away,
For gone is the weary, toilsome day;
The twilight shadows are falling fast,
And father's hour of work is past.
Hark to the distant vesper bell!
Sweetly its clear tones rise and swell
On the ev'ning breeze, as it speaks of peace
And bids the murmur of turmoil cease.

Laugh, my little one, laugh away;
Father has earned this hour of play.
The day was weary, perhaps, and sad;
This ev'ning hour will make him glad.
Then laugh, my baby, I'll share your glee
For the joy this hour hath brought to me.
O twilight hour, so doubly blest,
Welcome ever thy tender rest!

### Human Life.

After a while, a busy brain
Will rest from all its toil and pain.

After a while, Earth's rush will cease,
And a wearied heart find sweet release.

After a while, a vanished face,
An empty seat, a vacant place.

After a while, a man forgot,
A crumbled head-stone, an unknown spot.

### THE DAUGHTER'S DOWER.

M. Desgranges, a merchant retired from business, is talking by the fireside with his wife and his daughter, and the talk is extremely animated, as it is all about a marriage. A young architect, M. Henry Grandval, has asked the hand of Madeleine, with whom he is in love, and who is in love with him. So far, nothing plainer. But M. Grandval senior will let his son marry only a girl of two hundred thousand francs, and M. Desgranges will give his daughter only one hundred thousand. His wife presses him to yield, his daughter tenderly beseeches him, but he refuses point-blank. A practical man and a firm one is M. Desgranges, and there is no moving him against his will. Good Madame Desgranges belongs to that tribe of soft-natured mothers who can't speak of her child without a certain choking in her utterance. She insists, she prays, and still finds her husband inflexible.

"O papa, papa! you don't believe, then, that I'm in love with Henry?"

"Of course I do."

"Henry is good and clever. You say yourself that he has a fine prospect before him as a architect."

"That's true."

"His father, M. de Grandval, is a man—"

"Of the highest honor."

"Well, then?"

"Yes, well then?" chimed in Madame Desgranges.

"Well, then, let her marry him, and with my consent, and a hundred thousand francs for dowry. But, as to the two hundred thousand that M. de Grandval asks—no;"

"Why?" replied Madame Desgranges.

"Why! That's charming. Because I'm not rich enough to give two hundred thousand francs to my daughter, without crippling myself."

"You will have enough, all the same."

"Enough! That's too little; my life is full of wants."

At this moment the young suitor walked in. Seeing him, Madeleine runs to meet him, and takes him by the hand.

"Come, Henry, come! Unite with us in our appeals to papa."

Papa only replied: "Why, you can't have any heart, young man! What, to have so pretty a girl in love with you, so good, so well-informed, so affectionate, and you're not willing to marry her if she has only a hundred thousand francs!"

"But, papa—"

"He is bargaining for you. Ah, when I married your mother, she was worth fifty thousand francs less than you, and I didn't hesitate, notwithstanding."

"Neither do I hesitate a moment," replied Henry, eagerly.

"It is his father who refuses, my dear."

"Yes," said Madeleine, "it is his father. As for himself, he doesn't care the least for your fortune. He has told me twenty times that he would take me without any dowry; that he would even prefer my not having any."

"My mind is made up. Henry, go and talk to your father, and try to make him renounce his pretension. What the deuce! It is easier to abstain from asking a hundred thousand francs than it is to give them."

"But," said Madeline, "if he does not succeed in convincing his father?"

"It will be because he does not love you well enough. In that case I shall not mourn for him."

A month after the above scene, the young people were married. A year after, Madame Desgranges was godmother. Two years later, M. Desgranges was godfather. At the end of three years we find the young household and the old, the parents and the children, installed in the pretty house at Villeneuve-Saint-Georges.

Henry's budget was made up from his wife's dowry and his own, which together brought him an income that would have been amply sufficient for a citizen of the olden time. But an artist! a man who likes everything that is beautiful!

Our young household, then, gave way pretty often; and, if to this you add that the husband was very much in love with his wife, and consequently desired that she should be charming and well got up; bearing in mind, also, that, in three years, they had indulged themselves in the luxury of a little son and a little daughter, you will easily understand that, during the latter part of the quarter, they were very apt to be in difficulties—difficulties that broke the heart of the excellent Madame Desgranges, and drew upon the head of M. Desgranges a deluge of prayers and invectives.

"I beseech you, my dear, to add something to their dower."

"I shall take good care not to do it," was the answer of M. Desgranges, "I congratulate myself too sincerely on the course I adopted. My system is too good to be changed."

"Is it possible that you have the heart to see them thus embarrassed, and to leave them so?"

"Are they embarrassed?"

"Frightfully, my dear."

"So much the better. My son-in-law will take all the more pains to find employers."

"But they don't come, these employers."

"All the more cause for working hard to procure them."

"They have additional burdens besides their own."

"Additional sources of happiness, you mean." And, as Madame Desgranges made a gesture of despair, "Come, come, wife, no outburst. Let's talk it over calmly. Supposing that three years ago I had given my daughter a hundred thousand francs more, as you wished, what would have happened?"

"It would have happened," replied Madame Desgranges, with mingled indignation and pathos, "that, instead of living in a state of privation, as they have been compelled to live for three years; instead of denying themselves everything—"

"Stop, stop, my dear, permit me. It seems to me—"

"It seems to you, indeed? Well, then, would you have me tell you? When I am with them at their home, when I see their poor little modest table—just a single dish of meat, just one vegetable, and no sweets whatever—and when I come home and find you, yes, you, seated there comfortably with your chin almost upon the table-cloth, with your excellent broiled chickens and your partridges larded—for you must needs have them larded now—"

"What would you, my dear? As one grows old—"

"Well, well, all this hurts me much. I reproach myself at every good mouthful that I eat."

"I don't."

"I find our conduct revolting."

"Be calm, my good wife, and come back to the question, from which you have completely wandered off. Follow my argument, if you are able. We are, to-day, at the 15th of November. Our daughter, our son-in-law, their two children, and their two servants, have been here in our country-house since the 13th of August—that is to say, three months and two days; and they reckon on remaining here—they, their children, and their servants—until the period of our leaving, which will be on the 20th of December."

"Well, and would you reproach them for staying with us now? Are you going to complain of what their presence costs you? Have you any idea of exiling them from your home, from my home?—Oh, wait a moment, I beg—"

"Wife, wife!"

"Depriving me of the sight of my children—my only consolation in life!"

"Why have our daughter and our son-in-law been with us for three months and two days, and why will they stay with us until the 20th of December?"

"A pretty question!—Because they love us! because they are happy it being with us! because they know how to make their stay pleasant to us! because they are warm-hearted, sensitive—"

"In short, just the reverse of myself! Isn't it so?" said M. Desgranges, laughing, and adding, as he went up to his wife, "Come, come, let me give you a kiss, I can't help adoring you, for you are never more than twelve years old!"

"How?—I?—twelve?"

"I mean that you are and always will be the same good creature, simple, confiding, credulous, whom I married with so much satisfaction."

"Simple and credulous!" replied Madame Desgranges, somewhat hurt. "Would you pretend that our children are not?"

"Yes, my dear, they are all that, and more still! But do you suppose that your daughter, with her pretty face, that she takes pleasure in showing because it is a pleasure to look at it—that your son-in-law, with his artistic tastes and his imagination, would leave Paris and the enjoyment of its early winter; and, particularly, that he would go there for his business every morning and return every evening, all for the sole delight of taking a hand at *piquet* with a father who is beginning to be a little deaf, and a mother who would gain something is being partially dumb?"

"But, what else can you imagine? What motive can you assign for their prolonged stay with us?"

"My dear," answered M. Desgranges, laughing again, "when you were young, and had very beautiful hair, you were enchanted at going into the country, so that the parting might have a rest. Well, our children are delighted to stay here and give a rest to their purse!"

"Outrageous! Can you suppose—?"

"I've no grudge against them for it. I do not accuse them, either, of ingratitude or indifference! I am sure that, if they had an income of twenty thousand francs, instead of ten thousand, they would love us always—but not quite so long a time. In the same way, for instance, I don't know any son-in-law the like of mine. It is impossible to show more deference, to pay more attention. He never allows one of my anniversaries—*fete*-day, birthday, wedding-day—to pass, without hastening forward with an immense bouquet."

"And you believe that interested motives only—?"

"Oh, no, my dear, not interest alone—no—an interest made up, half affectionate, half calculated—an unconscious calculation, of which one takes no account, but the existence of which I surmise, originating in a necessity by which I profit, while it does not vex me in the least!"

"Ah, you are really too bad. You disenchant—you take the poetry out of every thing! One must be capable of such sentiments, in order to imagine them in others! It is monstrous!"

"By no means! It is quite natural. Old people are very much in the way. They must make amends somehow. I make amends by hospitality!"

"Say at once that our children take our house for an inn!"

"Ah, just so; the 'Golden Lion!' Here are lodged and boarded certain embarrassed children, desirous to economize. Have they spent too much upon theatres, balls, concerts?—'Let's go and pass a week with papa!'—Is one of the children out of sorts? Send him or her into the country, to papa's! And the child is sent—and they all come at the same time. And, as they are received with open arms, and as they are spared all expense, and as papa has good quarters and a good table, and as they find there good capons and good partridges that the egotistical father is enchanted to share with his children, why, they come, and return, and remain with pleasure!"

"Ah, how disgusting! He invests every thing with egotism, even paternal love!"

"But, suppose, on the other hand," continued M. Desgranges, without appearing to have heard his wife, "suppose that I had doubled Madeleine's dower, according to your wish, what would have happened? That at this moment our children, considering that our son-in-law is somewhat of an enthusiast, would not perhaps be much richer, while I should be a great deal poorer; that I could not receive and entertain them for so long a time, nor so well; and that they would come less frequently to us, because they would be better off at home. Ah, my dear, if our children had more money than ourselves, our daughter would have discovered six weeks ago that Villeneuve-Saint-Georges is too damp in the autumn, and would have feared for the children the effect of the fogs from the river, while our son-in-law would have declared that these daily trips to Paris were affecting his health. This brings me, therefore, to my conclusion, which I dedicate to all fathers who have marriageable daughters: 'Would you keep your children?—keep your money! Would you have pleasure in your grandchildren?—keep your money!'

For it is thanks to the money that the father remains the head of the family; that the father's house remains the domestic rallying point—that is to say, an honorable and comfortable retreat for the aged; for the young, a place of refuge and enjoyment; for the babies, a nest, to which they will come in search of health, and sometimes for nurture more judicious than that of their mothers themselves; for all, in short, a centre and a sanctuary, wherein occur things to be remembered—wherein successive generations grow up and grow old, and wherein are perpetuated traditions of respect and affection! Call my foresight, if you will, calculation and personality; for my part, I call it the true paternal love, that which consists in making children happier and better! For, note well, my dear, that my son-in-law had, I am quite willing to believe it, everything in favor of his becoming a pattern son-in-law; but, without this foresight of mine, his good qualities would perhaps have remained in a budding state only. To whom does he owe it, if they have bloomed? Plainly, to me! Morol of the fable: I shall not add one sou to my daughter's dowry!"

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We have now reached the 30th of November, a fortnight later, but still at Villeneuve-Saint-Georges; for, if in this sketch I have slightly violated the unity of time, I have at least respected the unity of place. The house of M. Desgranges is all alive. Never has he himself appeared so gay and so happy. It is the twenty-fifth anniversary of his wedding day.

"Wife," said he to Madame Desgranges, "this is a day that must be worthily celebrated. No economizing to-day, spread all sail! give us a dinner—just as though I was an epicure! I have particularly recommended Madeleine, who has been passing a day in Paris, I don't know on what affair, to return with her husband by the four o'clock train. She will find in her room a pretty new dress, which I should like her to wear to-day. As for you, if you still love me a little in spite of my deficiencies, prove it; make yourself charming also. Put on for dinner—and for the evening, for I have invited all the neighborhood—put on, I say, my poor mother's diamonds. They represent, in my eyes, all that I have most loved in this world—her, who gave them to me for you—you yourself, who have worn them for my sake and hers—your daughter, who will wear them for all three of us!" And thereupon Mr. Desgranges walked off to conceal some slight emotion.

Why did not Madame Desgranges answer him? Why did she remain for some time immovable and with her head sunk down? Why did her daughter, coming in, carry her off to her own room, in tears? Why was the son-in-law so gloomy? Why did the dinner-bell make them all three start? Why, on entering the dining room, did the mother give a troubled look at her husband? Why did M. Desgranges, on observing it, utter a few words that were almost a reproach? Why? The words themselves explain all.

"You have not got on your diamonds!" cried the father. As her sole reply, the mother threw herself, weeping, into the arms of her husband. The daughter took his hand, and kissed it, on his knees before him. "You have not got your diamonds, what have you done with them?" The wife and children were silent. "You make no reply!" continued the father, in a harsher tone. "It is I then who must speak out. You have sold them to cover the imprudence of your son-in-law! Yes, because he was pleased to associate himself with an ill-devised enterprise, because he had the folly to make himself responsible for scamps who have deceived him, you have been obliged, in order to pay one-half of his debt—for he still owes twelve thousand francs—you have been obliged to tear away from me the dearest *souvenir* of my poor mother, and the most precious voucher of our own affection, and you have even embittered the enjoyment of this special day! Ah, it is too bad!"

Madame Desgranges endeavored to mutter excuses.

"That is enough!" said M. Desgranges, interrupting her. "Here are the servants. Go, take your places!"

Mother and children went silently to the table; but suddenly, as she unfolded her napkin, Madame Desgranges uttered a loud exclamation. Her son-in-law did the same thing, and both leaned forward over toward M. Desgranges, their eyes filled with tears. The mother had found her case of diamonds under her plate, and her son-in-law had the twelve twousand francs that he needed.

"Ah, my dear!"

"Ah, father?"

"It's all right, it's all right!" replied M. Desgranges, disengaging himself from their embraces. "You will not hereafter call me an egotist. It seems that there was some propriety in my foresight; and you comprehend at last that the father ought always to remain richer than his children, were it only—were it only, my dear ones, that he may be able to help them at a pinch, and save them from a catastrophe. Nevertheless, Henry, don't do the same thing again, because I shall not be able to repeat my part."

### Spring Styles.

Black net veils covered with small beads are again in fashion, coming just to the tip of the nasal organ. They are said to be very injurious to the eyes.

Pompadour fans are the most fashionable just now. The shape is odd, and, withal, pretty. They are made of ivory, pearl and of genuine tortoise shell.

There is quite a mania among ultra-fashionable for jewelry of antique coins. Some very peculiar necklaces, bracelets and earings are shown, made of coin.

Standing collars, very English in character, have in a great measure taken the place of the Elizabethan ruff. They turn over in front and look quite jaunty.

The fashionable walking boot buttons at the side and corner a few inches above the ankle. In Paris some ladies have appeared in the new Russia leather shoe.

In Paris the "coffee" colored lace handkerchief is very popular, and soon will be here. The color is produced by soaking the handkerchief in strong black coffee.

Looping of street dresses is formed from the side seams of the front width, puffed and caught up with strings to produce what the Parisians call a "pouff" at the back.

Sleeveless jackets will be more or less fashionable during the ensuing season. Those of lace are generally admitted to be the handsomest possibly, because they are the most expensive.

Ladies now carry, as the Paris ladies do, a small note book enclosing a gold pencil. They are covered with blue or purple velvet, and have a gold clasp. Most people think they are prayer books.

Bridal wreaths of late years have grown smaller and smaller, and beautifully less, and now the bride of the period thinks she is doing well to insert a couple of orange blossoms amid her tresses.

The newest ornament is a change box for the ladies. It is of pearl, in the shape of a ball, and dangles from the waist belt as the umbrella did last season. They are not booked to be generally fashionable.

Some of the leading ladies of the bean monde are wearing their hair in a series of small puffs covering the entire sides and top of the head, with small, light and airy curls at the back. This style does very well for the house, but the new bonnet will not ride easily on so many puffs. Less false hair is worn now than for many years past, yet a lady who has a fine head of natural hair nowadays don't get credit for it.

Talleyrand wrote to a lady on the death of her husband: "Ah, madame!" The sympathy he felt was fully expressed. Soon after he heard of the lady's new marriage, and wrote, "Oh, madame!" Indignant sur, rise could not have been more eloquently manifested.

### THE KILLING OF THOMAS SCOTT.

**The Murder with which Louis Riel is Charged with Having Committed.—A Live Man Nailed in his Coffin.**

John Bruce, of Manitoba, who on the first organization of the Provisional Government, at the time of the Red River rebellion, was named as President with Louis Riel as Secretary, has written a letter in which he purports to give an authentic account of the execution of Thomas Scott, with whose murder Louis Riel is charged.

Riel has been elected a member of the Dominion Parliament from the district of Provencher in Manitoba, and in spite of the fact that a reward of $5,000 is offered for his apprehension, and that detectives have been seeking him for months, he visited the Government buildings in Ottawa the other day, subscribed his name on the roll of the House to which he has been elected, and then disappeared as mysteriously as he had come, an event which has caused intense excitement throughout Canada.

At the time of the Scott tragedy, March 4, 1870, Riel was acting as President of the Provisional Government and Scott was a political prisoner. Bruce says:

Six soldiers had been chosen to shoot Scott. I have here again to write the name of a man whose behavior in that circumstance reflects on him the greatest honor. Augustin Parisien, one of the six soldiers, declared openly that he would not shoot at Scott; and, in fact, he took off the cap from his gun before the word of command, "Present," was given. Of the five balls remaining only two hit the poor victim, one in the left shoulder, the other in the upper part of the chest above the heart. Had the other soldiers missed the mark unintentionally, or had they willingly aimed too high, too low, or aside? It is unknown. However that may be, as the two wounds were not sufficient to cause death, at least sudden death, a man named Guillemette stepped forward and discharged the contents of a pistol close to Scott's head while he was lying on the ground. This ball, however, took a wrong direction. It went into the upper part of the right cheek and came out somewhere about the cartilage of the nose.

Scott was still not dead, but that did not prevent his butchers from placing him alive, and still speaking, in a kind of coffin made of four rough boards. It was nailed and placed in the southeastern bastion, and an armed soldier was placed at the door. This would seem like a story made at one's ease if there were not several witnesses full of life who heard between the hours of five and six in the evening the unfortunate Scott speaking from under the lid of his coffin; and it is known that he had been shot at half-past twelve. What a long and horrible agony! and what a ferocious cruelty on the part of his butchers! The words heard and understood by the French Metis were only these: "My God! my God!" Some English Metis, and others speaking Scott's tongue, heard distinctly these words: "For God's sake take me out of here or kill me!" Toward eleven o'clock, that is after ten and a half hours of frightful agony, a person, whose name I shall withhold for the present, went into the bastion and gave him the finishing stroke with a butcher knife, according to some; with a pistol according to others.

The corpse was left in the southeastern bastion a few days, being kept by soldiers, relieved each in their turn. On the third or fourth night, I could not say precisely which, the corpse was taken toward the Red river, and stopped about one mile and a half from the fort, nearly opposite the river La Seine. By means of a large stone tied to the corpse the body of Thomas Scott went to the bottom of the river to come thence no more.

A few words more and I am through this horrible tragedy. It was in the afternoon of the day when the execution took place that the corpse was placed in the coffin, and it was later taken out of it in the bastion; but, in order to avoid suspicion, a grave had been dug inside of the gate facing the Assiniboine river, a few steps to the right, and it is there the coffin which was thought to contain Scott's body was lowered.

### The Ashantee Warriors.

A correspondent writes from the field: The Ashantees fought like demons. They were present in enormous numbers, pouring on our gallant troops by the thousands, yelling and screaming hideously. Although our firing told on them immensely, they had to be driven from point to point, and even when pushed out of the successive villages returned to the attack. In the thickest parts of the brush they climbed the trees in order to fire more effectually upon our troops. The order of advance from Insarful was as follows: The attack was made in the form of a square, through the middle of which ran the main road, and the line extended about 300 yards on either side. The Forty-second Regiment, preceded by Lord Gifford and his scouts, formed the front line, with two of Raft's guns in the centre, Gordon's Houssas in a dense corner of jungle. It really seemed as if nothing but the failure of their ammunition would drive them out. Now at one point, now at another, along the hill crest they poured down crushing volleys. Life they counted at no price if only a white man could be killed. It was the same desperate obstinacy we had seen at Abrakrampa. They climbed trees to fire with more deadly effect, but the mass just lay down and shot till shot themselves or short of ammunition.

### Discoveries by the Microscope.

Leuwenhoeck tells us of animated insects seen with the microscope, of which twenty-seven millions would only be equal to a mite. Insects of various kinds are observable in the cavities of a common grain of sand. Mold is a forest of beautiful trees, with the branches, leaves, flowers, and fruit fully discernible. Butterflies are fully feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies is covered with scales like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover 150 of these scales; and a single scale covers 500 pores; yet through these narrow openings the sweat exudes like water through a sieve; how minute then must be its particles! The mite makes five hundred steps in a second. Each drop of stagnant water contains a world of animated beings, swimming with as much liberty as whales in the sea. Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing on it like oxen in a meadow.

A BOY SHOOTS HIMSELF FROM FEAR OF HIS FATHER.—William Bang, aged fifteen, a messenger of the Western Union Telegraph Company in New York, received a month's wages. He purchased a small pistol with a portion of the money, the rest he spent in dissipation. When nightfall admonished him of the necessity for returning home, the dread of meeting his father rendered him desperate. He opened his shirt, put the muzzle of his pistol almost over his heart and fired. The ball missed the chief organ at which it was aimed, but lodged very near it, and the boy died.

### A Wasted Life.

Within the last week, says the New York *Graphic*, the pride of an honored house has been humbled, but not by the fault of either of its partners. Yet one of them had a fault which the hard of heart are not ready to forgive. He was generous and trustful. Before he had become rich he had a bosom friend named Bailey, who afterwards died poor and left a widow and one son. When the New York merchant learned of these facts he provided a home for the means of earning her own livelihood, and took the youth into his employ. The boy, Frederick, grew up into a shrewd, active man whose business espacity pleased all the members of the firm. As time went on he was advanced from one position of trust to another until, five years ago, he was made chief bookkeeper of the concern. His benefactor was pleased, and the mother now had hope that her declining years would be happily passed amid pleasant surroundings and cheered by the love of the son who was her stay and pride.

To all outward seeming the young man led a correct life. He appeared to live within his means, had no vices that showed upon the surface, and no evil associates. The only drawback to his mother's happiness was the fact that he was often out until late in the night and looked weary and haggard in the morning. By way of excuse he pleaded that he had to remain late at the office. Thus the young man lived, at home, at church, in society, in the presence of his employers, a life of rectitude. But there was another current, deep and black, running beneath this outward calm of his existence, and it was rapidly sweeping him away to destruction.

The young man has lived the life of a thief and debauchee for three years past. In his midnight revelries in the company of abandoned beauty and at the gaming table he has squandered $100,000 that belonged to his benefactor and the firm. By day his skill doctored the books of the firm so that they should betray no secret, and his smiling face was made to mask his villainous ingratitude. He had a wife at home, but her love did not suffice to keep him from sin. He was tempted and he fell. Into evil courses and companionship, deeper and deeper in the mire of vice he stepped down until concealment was no longer possible. But he had covered his wanderings well during the three long years in which he lived his double life. It could not have been a happy life. With every morning's dawn he must have looked into the face of a felon and hated him as the furtive eyes met his own. The praise of his employers turned to gall at his taste.

At last there came a day when this double life became unendurable. He fled. It was only last week that his flight was discovered. Then slowly the truth came out, to shame the hearts of mother and wife, embitter the life of his benefactor, and bring a cloud over an old and honored firm. Whether he took a companion in his flight and how much money went with him is not known. To-day Frederick Bailey is an outlaw, and must remain a fugitive unless he is brought back to spend the best years of his life in a felon's stripes.

The worst of such an example is that it hardens men's hearts and teaches them distrust. They will make it an excuse for refusing help to the needy, pointing to the black ingratitude of the man who robbed his benefactor. But the one lesson taught above all others is that the man who leads two lives may be sure that his sin will find him out.

### One Possible Cause of Fire.

A correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* relates as follows the results of an investigation following the accidental discovery of a narrow escape from house burning:

"One day last winter poking about the by-ways of my cellar, I came across a demoralized bottom part of a trunk which was among the receptacles used for holding kindlings. It was comfortably full of burned paper, charred kindlings, and a miscellaneous medley suggestive of a place where a sluttish parlor girl had tipped up the contents of a parlor cuspadore, which proved to be the fact. Well, there was no fire, but the discovery was interesting, and in the interest of domestic economy, art, and science, I investigated, and, as will straightway appear, I myself would have been the most culpable if a fire had come of this matter. Thus it was, carefully ridding the place of the burned stuff, and scrutinizing the residuum, there appeared at the bottom, with the rest of it, numerous used-up matches, suggestive of the scratch, the light, the brimstone, the puff in the pipe, and, of course, the toss into the cuspadore. So far, so good. No advance yet in domestic economy or safety of the individual. But I persisted. Presently, plain to be seen, were numbers of little brimstone ends of matches, fresh and potent as they came from the primeval dip. Indeed, here was food for reflection. I took one, relighted my pipe, and thought it out. Said I to myself, and was sure of it, 'Why may not that careless fellow up in the parlor who runs this house, and thinks neither master nor mistress ever does a stupid thing, doing always as he pleases—why may not he, I say, have taken a match some time, and wool-gathering over a problem not half as consequential as this, just scratched wildly, snapped off the life and light-giving end, and tossed the whole into the cuspadore, and tried another? And why may not that little end of a match, in due course emptied here, have met its fate, (a little attrition,) and, responding to its destiny, produced a flame, and that flame set fire to this mass?' Even before I had worked out this problem to this wise result, I caught myself breaking a match and tossing the useless to me, but nevertheless dangerous fragment somewhere! Yes, that must have been the way, and had not my cellar had a brick floor, with a brick partition next to the kindlings, and some other safety notions, peradventure good luck, too, who knows but my house might have burned up and the mystery of the fire never have been fathomed?"

### Consumptive Milk.

With simultaneous zeal in the pursuit of disagreeable knowledge, M. Chauveau, of France, and Dr. Klebs, of Germany, have demonstrated, by a long succession of experiments, that the milk of a tuberculous cow is capable virtually of infecting the partakers thereof with consumption. The virus, which is in the serum of the milk and in a dissolved state, is not destroyed by boiling. Worse than all, the lacteal yield of one phthisical or tuberculous cow will contaminate all milk added to it. The person diseased by it has first a kind of intestinal catarrh, which extends to the liver and spleen, thence to the throat, and finally, tuberculously, to the lungs.

BENEFACTORS.—He who goes through a land and scatters roses may be tracked the next day by their withered petals that strew the ground; but he who goes through it and scatters rose seeds, a hundred years after leaves behind him a land full of fragrance and beauty for his monument, and as an heritage for his sons and daughters.

### Watching Texas Cattle.

The cow boys who watch cattle in Texas, says Pomeroy's *Democrat*, have a hard time of it once in a while. They must be vigilant. On their horses they dodge about, dash here and there at full speed till in a few days their horses need rest. Then the tired animals are turned loose to recuperate and others are taken for the work. Herders with their cattle have a busy time and great responsibility. They must keep the cattle where there is grass and water. If the feed gives out in one place they must seek another locality. They must see that the cattle do not wander off to be lost, or picked up by other persons.

At night when the cattle are tired or full of food, they camp like the Arabs. The cattle rest by lying down. Horses are picketed or tied with a rope attached to a long spike which is driven or forced into the ground. The men, after supper sleep on the ground close to their horses, with or without a blanket over them as the weather suggests.

Soon all will be quiet as a grave yard at night. The cattle sleep and puff. Horses lie down by the side of their riders, care being taken that all saddles are removed and everything that could be made to rattle is put away in such place or manner as not to be touched.

When all is quiet, and the cattle, or some of them, are asleep, should a horse on which had been left a saddle shake himself, the noise would startle the cattle and they would be apt to stampede. Care must be taken to prevent this. At times the bowl of a wolf or the hooting of an owl will startle the cattle from slumber, and away they run in all directions, to be brought together again only after much hard riding, work, botheration and profanity.

Should a herder have occasion to rise in the night for any cause, he must move with great caution. He will crawl out from under his blanket. It may be that some of the cattle are awakened. They open their eyes, lift their heads and listen for the next disturbing sound. If a horse should jump or a herder spring from the ground suddenly, the scare would be complete—the startled animals would jump to their feet and run perhaps for miles.

When a herder raises an alarm he rises slowly, the while talking low, as if to his horse or some cattle. Gradually rising his voice in a natural way, he speaks soothingly, coaxingly, yet distinct. The cattle hear his voice, are reassured, and very soon all is quiet.

In this quiet way the herder can move around among the cattle with impunity. But let there come some quick jump—let some fool of a cow have the nightmare and spring to her feet with a snort, and the very dickens is to pay.

Sometimes an entire drove of cattle will take fright and follow in the direction taken by their leader. They run like deer and none but good horses can keep up with them. At such times the herder or cow boy hastens to his saddle if he be not already therein. At the top of his horse's speed pursuit is given.

The drove is off like a long comet, all in line. Then comes what is called "milling." The horses are crowded forward to the head of the flying column of scared cattle. All the herders ride to the right or left of the column, as the case may be, till close along side with the first of the stampeders. To ride in front and try to stop them would be death, for long horns, sharp hoofs, and reckless plunging would soon finish horse and rider.

Then the horseman presses close upon the right or left of the head of the column, till the leaders are forced out of a straight line and then gradually into a curve. Soon the cattle are "milled" and are running at the rate of fifteen miles an hour in a circle. Around and around they go, forming a ring, as it were. When the herders succeed in steering the steers so they will make the "mill," their work is done for the moment. The cattle run in this way till exhausted, and till the head of the column is lost in the tail of it. In a little while all is quiet again and the drove or herd is ready to move on.

At times some of the cattle break out and run, some in one direction, others in another. At such times the herder and his horse have work to do. It may be a race for miles, till the pursuer and pursued are far away from and out of sight of the main herd.

If the cow boy has but one animal to chase, the work is quickly done. The lasso is used and the spare animal has the kink taken out of him that he is content to travel in company. In thousands of cases the rope is not used, but the animal is thrown without its aid.

The mode of operation is this: Putting his horse to full speed, the herder rides close alongside the animal, reaches down, and catches it by the tail. Going at a greater rate of speed, the man on the horse lifts the animal partly from its feet, or lifts and pulls sideways, when the steps of the steer are thrown out of mesh, as machinists say, and heels over head it rolls upon the ground. If one tumble is not enough, soon as it gets under headway the game is repeated and down it goes again. After two or three falls the ugliest steer generally gives in and is tractable. Cows are more stubborn, but five or six dumps and rollovers are generally sufficient to teach them better than to war against the inevitable.

In these exercises an animal may have a leg broken or become disabled. The long sheath knife of the herder finishes the work, the throat is cut, the skin ripped open and started about the neck. The rope is then made fast, one end to the skin, the other to the horn of the saddle. The horse moves on, and the skin is peeled from the carcass as a man would turn a leg of his pants inside out. The skin is then rolled up, put upon a pack horse and taken to camp to be salted, preserved, and sent to market.

At times some of the cattle are mired in the wet places where they go for drink and are powerless to get out. Then the cow boy hitches the rope to the horns of the animal, which is pulled out head first. If one horse cannot do the work, another cow boy with horse and rope comes to the rescue, and the animal is snaked out of its mud bath, to rest, recover, and travel on. Here is a country miles upon miles in extent, without fences or anything to prevent stock being raised at no other cost than for cattle and care.

### Sensation.

The theatre-goers of Paris have lately been deprived of a decided sensation by the intervention of the police. There are in the city at present two lion tamers, one a negro named, Delmonico and the other an Englishman named Cooper. These rival performers met one night at a restaurant, and a dispute arose between them respecting the ferocity of their respective animals, when Delmonico informed Cooper that his lions were mere sheep. Cooper replied by offering to exchange cages with his rival. The offer was accepted, and an exhibition arranged whereat Cooper was to enter the cage of Delmonico's lions, and vice versa. But unfortunately for the seekers after excitement, the wife of Delmonico became so terrified at the idea of the danger her husband was about to run that she laid the matter before the Prefect of the Police, and persuaded him to interfere.

CUTTLE FISH.—The story of a gigantic cuttle fish, sixty feet in diameter, told some months ago in the columns of a New York daily, will need further corroboration before being generally accepted. At the meeting of the Polytechnic branch of the American Institute, a gentleman stated that he had seen cuttle fish frequently on the coast of Oregon, but the largest never exceeded six feet in diameter. Fishermen cut them up, and used them for bait.

The great clock in the British Houses of Parliament has been stopped for cleaning on account of having lost a second in one month. The average variation of the clock does not amount to a quarter of a second in the year.

### BALD MOUNTAIN.

**The Sensation of a Third-Rate Hoax.—An Indian Legend.**

The Bald Mountain Volcano, of North Carolina, has been regarded as a third-rate hoax at Richmond, Va., according to a correspondent, from the publication of the first sensational rumors in regard to it. The truth is, doubtless, that this new sensation is but the revival of an old tradition, derived from the Indians, that Bald Mountain was once, in very remote times, a volcano, and hence that absence of vegetation which has given it its name.

The Indian legend is to the effect that a certain tribe living at the foot of Bald Mountain was annually afflicted by the visit of a huge bird of prey, that made his eyrie on the summit of the mountain, and that on every visit seized and carried away with him a child of the tribe. This annual affliction had been undergone for a long series of years, when a great chief and medicine-man arose, and, just before the time for the next annual visit of the bird, began to preach a crusade against the common enemy. He adjured the warriors, as they were brave men and loving fathers, no longer to submit to the depredations of the bird, but to march against him and destroy him or be destroyed.

Thus aroused, the men of the tribe swore to follow the chief in the desperate venture, and, pleaing their squaws and children in a place of safety, they encircled the base of the mountain and began the ascent, resolved to kill the bird at all hazards and at every cost. The mountain was then clothed in rank vegetation—mighty forest-trees thickly undergrown by a tangled wilderness, that made the progress upward very painful and difficult. But the determined tribe persevered until, nearing the top of the mountain, what was their horror to perceive that it was not merely one tremendous bird they had to encounter and destroy, but a countless number of the fierce creature, clustering in ferocious masses all over the higher portions of the mountain.

At this despair overcame them, for they at once recognized how impossible it would be for them to overcome and exterminate so many of the winged monsters, and they threw themselves down upon their faces, expecting the birds to rush down upon them and destroy them. At this moment their leader raised high his voice to the Great Spirit for their deliverance, and in answer to his prayer vivid lightnings sprang from every quarter of the cloudless sky, without a sound of thunder, slaying the birds to the last one, riving the forest-trees, and wrapping the whole mountain-top in flames, that soon swept from it every trace of vegetation. Thus were the monstrous birds of prey destroyed, the mountain made bald, and the tribe delivered. The anniversary of the deliverance was perpetually celebrated by the tribe, and the tradition I have just related handed down from one generation to another.

In this tradition lurks the story, doubtless, of either the original formation of the ridge known as the Bald Mountains, or of an eruption which occurred many years ago.

### Wildcat Banking.

Many of our readers will remember the period of wildcat and rol-dog banking. Then banks were chartered without restriction by the Legislatures of Territories, while the bankers put forth boundless quantities of shinplasters to be circulated a thousand miles from the place of issue; and with this sort of trash the real estate banks of Illinois, so-called, redeemed their own circulation during the panic of 1857 without the payment of any coin. The cashiers of the sham banks then usually carried their offices around in their hats. One of them, the Platte Valley Bank Nebraska, had over $100,000 of notes circulating in the States of Illinois and Indiana. A simple-minded citizen of Springfield, having to travel in Nebraska, carried for the payment of his expenses a few hundred dollars to Platte Valley, where the pretended bank was; but when he arrived there he had great difficulty in finding the cashier of the bank, and worse yet, he had to borrow money to get home again. When the cashier told him that the bank would not redeem its notes, the poor victim inquired whether it would not at least give him tolerably executed counterfeits in exchange.

In those days it was the fashion to locate the headquarters of a bank so far away from civilization that the bill holder must be courageous indeed to attempt to reach it. The red-dog banks of Michigan were located on the peninsula, or in the midst of the pine woods regions, while those of Wisconsin were located in the Superior regions. One man who had a fondness for hunting and fishing, and was not afraid of solitude, would build him a cabin and put up his sign, "Red-Dog Bank," or "Wildcat Bank," or whatever it might be, and with from $50 to $100 in gold would stay and wait, often for months, not seeing meanwhile a red or white man. In the meantime the bank doing its business in some of the larger cities would have a million or over of circulation, and money was plenty. We do not care to see the wildcat banking days again, and trust we shall not.

### Charity in France.

The wife of the President of France, Madame M'Mahon, found it impracticable to make her grand charity project a success without the aid of the newspaper men. To give the affair a dashing start, M. Debrousse, one of the most opulent press proprietors of Paris, gave her a check for 100,000 francs, and got the editors to meet Mrs. President. She made them a little speech, and forthwith the men of the pen organized subscriptions, and devoted space to publishing the names of persons giving. In a few days money began to pour in, and in a little over a week 275,000 francs were raised for the soup-houses. The press does this, although more heavily burdened with taxes than any other industry (each journal pays one-fifth of its value to the state), and yet receives very little credit for it. The walls of Paris were recently covered with notices signed by the Mayor of Paris, saying that Madame M'Mahon had devoted 100,000 francs to the release of the mattresses in pawn, and 100,000 more to certain soup-houses which she had founded. Paris is having a charity mania. All the ladies of the *haut monde* are vieing with each other, and are busy having passed the plate all day long at some public ceremony.

### Their Idea of It.

The crowd outside the court room was greatly disappointed when it heard the result of the Tichborne trial. A reporter for the *Daily News* ran to a cab and said, "Drive me to the *Daily News* office." "What's the sentence?" asked the cab driver. "Fourteen years' hard labor." "Then I'll see your neck broke before I'll drive you anywhere." This little dialogue is characteristic of the crowd. It was a crowd of people who had gradually come to consider the Tichborne case a fight between a butcher and the aristocracy and nothing else, with their sympathies in favor of the butcher.

### Subterranean Disturbance in Nevada.

# The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 30,, 1874.

*TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.*
*Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.*


Brown's salvation—the new constitution. How unjust in him to have opposed it.

Baxter's negro troops, ran at the first pistol shot, during the little brush at Little Rock, on 21st.

The New York House of Rep's passed a compulsory education bill on the same morning that such a bill was defeated in the Pennsylvania Legislature.

Lieutenant Governor or District Attorney, which will you have, Brown? We fear the latter is a flank movement of some pretended friends to rob you of the former. Be on your guard and listen only to the advice of the REPORTER.

Some poorly posted Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, in speaking of the next U. S. Senatorship in Pennsylvania, says, "Gov. Geary is also certain of considerable radical support." Well, as Geary is dead these rads would be improving things by choosing him rather than some of the live ones they are talking about.

The judicial nominations were again before the Senate on 23, and failed to be confirmed for want of democratic votes to make the requisite two-thirds. This stand the democratic senators have resolved to maintain until the radicals agree to pass a fair apportionment.

During the last years the state and nation saw the constant sittings of committees of investigation at Harrisburg and Washington—not only one committee but half dozen of them, and scarcely a week during a congressional session, that does not show a resolution offered for the appointment of new investigating committees. Now what are these committees which are sitting continually, with the new ones that are constantly appointed, to investigate? Is there work for them? Why it is rascality, fraud, corruption, bribery, &c., &c., under the state and national administrations, and one fourth of these crimes perpetrated by our public men are not looked into, but passed over and winked at, because they are committed by political favorites whom it will not do to expose on account of the interests of party; and the corrupt practices that are investigated by committees are only a drop out of the sea of corruption which has flooded its ugly waters into every branch and department of the state and national governments.

We are not exaggerating this matter now, and every reader of the REPORTER well knows it is only too true. Yet the people seem to be indifferent all the while under this bad state of affairs, we suppose, from the fact, that they are getting used to it. The bigger the rascal the greater the man, and the more he is entrusted with party leadership.

How long will the good people permit these evils to grow and increase, and when will it all end? This is a question that should concern all. What will become of this country if the growing corruption among the menin public positions is not checked? We do not think that any other government on the face of the earth can be charged with as many schemes of plunder, robery, bribing, and fraud, as are committed at present under our own government. This is a sad state of affairs, and sad to relate, yet every honest reader will admit it is true.

Let there be a cleaning out, and a purification at Washington and at Harrisburg, for so long as the men now in power hold sway these things will continue.

## Violating the New Constitution.

The unfair and one-sided apportionment bill now before our state legislature is a clear violation of the spirit of the New Constitution, and the members who vote to force it upon the people, are guilty of moral perjury. The present legislature was *elected* under the old Constitution, but was sworn in under the new, and is under the most solemn obligation to obey it in spirit as well as in letter.

No one can deny that the unfair apportionments of this state, during the last fifteen years, were among the crying evils which called into existance the late constitutional convention, and it is equally clear that that body intended that gerrymanders should henceforth be prohibited, and the gross injustice of the past, through which one half of the taxpayers of the commonwealth were disfranchised, should no longer be practiced. These are undeniable facts; yet we see the majority attempting to violate the plain spirit and intent of the new Constitution, by offering an apportionment which is grossly unjust, so far, at least, as it affects Philadelphia, because it is so framed as to give the corrupt ring of that city some thirty-four members while the democrats and anti-ring republicans, who constitude one-half the voters, would have only four members of the house! What honest minded, impartial man, will call that justice, and what member of the legislature can vote for such a bill with a clear conscience? Every one knows that the new Constitution intends such injustice shall not be committed. It is moral perjury and we trust the iniquity will be defeated by every fair means in the power of the democrats of the legislature.

It is to stop this iniquity that the democrats of the senate have resolved to prevent the confirmation of Hartranft's judicial appointments, until a fair apportionment is framed. It requires the vote of democratic senators to make up the two-thirds necessary for confirming such appointments. Let them hold out to the end, until fair dealing is secured. The democratic party of the state is with them in this matter. Forney's *Press* and other republican organs also side in with them and admit that the apportionment is grossly unjust.

To pass an unfair apportionment, is a violation of the spirit of the new constitution of this state, and is one of the evils against which the framers of that instrument mainly endeavored to guard, and a large majority of the voters of this commonwealth took the same position in ratifying the new fundamental law. Hence the democracy of the senate have a right to make use any lawful means in their power to prevent a gross gerrymandering apportionment, by which a large class of honest citizens are sought to be disfranchised; and in refusing to ratify the judicial appointments of Gov. Hartranft, the democratic senators are not liable to just sensure, until his party deals fairly with the democratic masses and accords them those rights which are in plain accord with the spirit of the new constitution.

## Local Option in the House.

There was an exciting time in the House of Rep's of the state, on 22, on the liquor bill. The House met at ten o'clock, with the lobbies crowded with the crusading delegation from Pittsburg and Alleghany, and, agreeably to order, proceeded to the consideration of house bill No. 238, "an act declaratory of an act entitled an act to permit the voters of this commonwealth to vote every three years on the question of granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors."

The *Patriot* says, not only were the lobbies and all the standing space in the hall occupied, but the seats of the members in the outer row were generally surrendered to the ladies. A more attractive and interesting scene has not been witnessed in the house for many a day. As the debate progressed the fair crusaders frequently manifested their approbation of the of the remarks of the advocates of Local Option.

The measure which excited this interest was a simple bill reported by the committee on vice and immorality, which declared the true intent and meaning of the local option act to be that distillers and brewers shall have power to sell their productions in all the counties of the state as fully as if that law had not been enacted. Efforts were made to recommit the bill to the committee which reported it and to commit it to the general judiciary committee. Both of these propositions were defeated by decisive majorities and the bill as reported by the committee was passed to second reading by a vote of fifty five yeas to thirty-seven nays. During the discussion many members explained that while they were opposed to the bill in its present shape, they were willing to pass it to second reading as an earnest of their purpose to vote for the repeal of the whole local option act. As this was the only way in which the issue was presented to them they were ready to meet it without concerning themselves about the phraseology of the bill. In this light must the action of the house yesterday be regarded. In its present form the bill has few friends in the house, as it will not be seriously urged that it declares the true intent and meaning of the local option act. When it shall come up on third reading its supporters will be able to put it in such a shape as will be acceptable to the majority of the house.

Thus the crusaders from Pittsburg met a defeat right in their faces from the house, as the above bill is a virtual repeal of the local option law.

## THE INFLATIONISTS' PROGRAMME.

Washington, April 25.—The friends of inflation have finally agreed upon their programme, and the debate upon the President's message will be very incisive, and no special care will be taken to save the feelings of its author. An address to the country has been prepared, and will be signed by all the republican senators and representatives who favor inflation. This will be made public in a few days. A square issue is to be made before the country, and the leaders in this movement are confident of success at the fall elections. They claim that they will carry every state on this issue save the New England and the Pacific coast states. It is to be a war of the people, they say, against the banks and moneyed institutions.

As an initiatory step in this crusade a bill has been prepared and will be introduced in the Senate at an early day restoring the income tax. All salaries and incomes over $5,000 are to be taxed five per cen., and those over $10,000 ten per cent. This measure, they claim, can be put through without difficulty, and the President dare not veto it. It will be absolutely necessary to increase taxation. The President admits this, and by the income tax alone can the increased burdens be taken directly from the shoulders of the masses.

Louisiana's distress increases with every report. Five million acres of land are submerged, and it is estimated that fifty thousand people will be in a starving condition a week hence.

A bill passed finally in the House at Harrisburg, the object of which is to save expenses in settling up estates of decendents whose real estate is valued less than $1,000. Righteous law. Small estates now are almost eaten up by lawyers and court expenses, &c

There was some fighting in Little Rock, Ark., 21st, between the Brooks and Baxter men, but the United States troops interfered before much damage was done. Two hundred shots were fired and two men were seriously injured.

Samuel W. Hildreth, aged seventy, was sentenced to imprisonment for life at Lowell, Mass., for the murder of Oliver A. Doland, aged seventy-two.

The Carlist General Saballo has issued a proclamation decreeing the punishment of death to all persons furnishing food to the cities of San Sebastian, Rentaria, and Irun.

St. Louis, April 26.—A considerable quantity of muskets, small arms, and ammunition was shipped from here yesterday for Little Rock, said to be for Brooks.

## HON. HEISTER CLYMER.

The following extracts from the speech of the able and fearless Democratic representative of old Berks recently delivered in Congress speaks for itself:

Mr. Clymer's speech was intended as a reply to a speech of Mr. Kelley, some weeks since, arraigning Mr. Buchanan's Administration. He (Mr. Clymer) declared that during those four years purity in private life and integrity in public life were the rule and not the exception. Elections were free, and uncontrolled by military authority, and freedom of speech and of the press were not abridged. The right of the people to security in their persons and effects was not prohibited. Innocent persons were not arrested and imprisoned by the tinkling of a bell, and innocent women were not hanged. Then, there was neither unbridled taking of gifts nor wholesale appointing of relatives to office; no Black Fridays to be inquired into; no corners in gold or stocks to be accounted for; and no Leet & Stocking frauds and contracts to be investigated. Then, the Presidental or other salaries were not increased, nor was the Treasury depleted by the use of contingent funds for the ease, luxury, and splendor of high officials. Ships of war were not used as pleasure boats, nor were the soldiers of the Republic employed as menials in the streets and houses of the capital. During these four years no Vice President of the United States was in complication with infamous practices; no man questions the integrity of Congress; nor was Congress compelled to purge itself of those who had steeped themselves in infamy by their connection with fradulent schemes such as were exposed by the Credit Mobilier investigation of last session. In those days sovereign States were not reduced to a condition of vassalage. The dregs of Northern vagabondism were not forced into the highest Executive and legislative positions by fraud and violence, and kept there by the decrees of a corrupt Judiciary sustained by Federal bayonets. Then, from under the very shadow of the Capitol came no despairing cry from the people to be relieved of, and protected from the burdens and exactions of task-masters, set over them by the Federal authority, whom they accused of malfeasance and corruption, by which their property was being confiscated, their means exhausted, and their prosperity destroyed.

In that season of profligacy, as it was stigmatized by Mr. Kelly, the body politic was not diseased to its core, so that it might be touched nowhere without vile corruption and festering rottenness oozing forth. In those days, spies and informers and moiety grabbers were not hired and sent forth to prey upon merchants, citizens, and corporations, so that favorites might fatten on dues belonging to the Federal Treasury. Then defaulters were not screened in their peculation or pardoned, if by accident they were convicted, and their bonds men left unmolested by reason of their social and personal relations with those in authority. Then no wild railroad schemes were fostered by the Government by which layman and priest, widow and orphan, were plundered and ruined, by which tens of millions of acres of the public domain were given away without consideration, for the enrichment of "inside rings," of gamblers and speculators, and shame and dishonor brought upon the national name and credit. Then, manfactures, trade, commerce and business generally, were not stricken as by the hand of paralysis; starving men and women did not march through the streets of cities crying for work or bread, and receiving neither. Then, honest industry received its just reward, and bloated fortunes coined out of the necessities of the people were unknown. In that day there were no priviledged classes of bankers and bondholders with coffers filled with immuties granted at the expense of the people. Then, there was Republican simplicity in official life and manners, and there was no aping of regal magnificence in establishment, intercourse, or equipage. These were some of the things which did not exist during the administration of James Buchanan that season of proflicacy referred to by his colleague (Mr. Kelley); but if they had occured in this season of profligacy a season of 14 years not difficult to determine the responsibility of all these high crimes and misdemeanors, of all the sins of omission and commission, of all these invasions of the rights and liberties of the people, and of these violations of the Constitution and the laws. He arraigned the party to which his colleague belonged before the bar of the American people.

He (Mr. Clymer) had not lost faith in the people. By sad and bitter experience they had been taught the delusion and folly of abandoning the virtues, the principles, the constitutional practices and teachings of those who founded the Government. Everywhere the people were marshaling their forces and the late results of their detached conflicts indicated unerringly how well they understood its momentous issues. When the general and final judgement was rendered the people would surely end this season of profligacy, and compel rulers and representatives to return to and practice those virtues and principles which abounded when the nation was born, which sustained the nation in its struggling infancy and ennobled it in its strengthening manhood, and, by the abandonment of which, suffering and distress, disgrace and shame, had been fastened upon the American people.

## THE PRESIDENT VETOES THE FINANCIAL BILL.

Washington, April 22.—At 2:20 General Babcock, private secretary to the President, delivered a message to the senate, which was read immediately at the request of Mr. Conkling. The President returned the finance bill without his signature, and says the fact cannot be concealed that the bill increases the paper circulation of the country $100,000,000.

The theory, in his belief, is a departure from true principles of finance, and its approval would be a departure from every message sent to congress by him on the subject. He recommends earnestly such legislation as will secure as speedily as practicable a return to specie payments, and refers to the pledges of the government to make provision at the earliest practicable moment for the redemption of United States notes in coin.

He recommends that the revenues of the country be increased so as to meet current expenditures as a preparatory measure toward specie resumption. He was disposed at first to give great weight to the argument that there was an unequal distribution of national banking currency, but thought differently upon considering the fact that $4,000,000 such currency still remains in the treasury subject to the demand of sections desiring it.

There was a scene of intense dismay in the Senate this afternoon when the veto message was announced. The leaders of the inflationists, Morton, Logan, and Ferry, of Michigan, were dumb with surprise at first. Morton looked as if he had suffered another stroke of paralysis, and Logan turned several shades darker in the face. As soon as the reading of the message was finished there were hurried consultations, and pretty soon Speaker Blaine appeared on the floor of the Chamber and seemed to exhibit great solicitude concerning the results of the event. The message was laid on the table on motion of Mr. Conkling. Afterwards Mr. Morton gave notice that he would try to call it up next Tuesday, which he thought would be as long as the discussion ought to be postponed. This brought Conkling to his feet at once as the new leader of the Administration party in the Senate. In his usual somewhat dictatorial tone he informed the Senate that he should call up the matter when he deemed it wise, and he did not think he would do it so soon as Tuesday. Mr. Morton hobbled out of the Senate, making some surly reply as he went which was not audible in the reporters' gallery. On the floor of the House the feeling among the inflationists was quite as excited as in the Senate Chamber. All interest in the pending appropriation bill ceased, and the members gathered in knots to discuss the matter. The point under discussion appeared to be the salaries of the officers of the mints. Upon this a rather inflammatory discussion ensued late in the afternoon, for which the veto furnished the motive. It was begun by Mr. Tremain, of New York, who alluded directly to the veto suggested that it might be wise to pay good salaries to these officers as the course of the President indicated that we were putting back to specie payments. He flouriished the Presidential rebuff in the face of the members from the South and the West, and the effect was not happy. Mr. Conger, of Michigan, an excitable Republican member of strong feelings replied in a very injudicious speech, in which he threatened the most dire results to the people and proclaimed that starvation and general misery must result from the stopping by the President of a further issue of paper money. The speech was deplored by nearly everybody who heard it, as it appeared to be a sort of a threat of Western vengeance on the East and tended to excite sectional feeling. Mr. Conger got into a little personal dispute with Mr. Mellish, of New York, and was shut up very abruptly by a reference to the fact that he had not returned the back pay he drew last year, and that possibly the very people might like to hear from him on that score. At the hotels to night a great deal of excitement and bad blood has been exhibited by Western members, who have been loud in their denunciations of Grant and his action. The difficulty with these men is that the veto removes the last hope which a good many of them have had of a re-election. If the bill could come before the House there is no doubt that there would be an immediate effort to pass it over the veto. The President's action is especially severe on Butler, who had been led to believe that Grant would not veto the bill, but asserted confidently that he did not dare to veto the bill. This he did on the floor of the house. Logan has said the same thing, and both he and Butler have threatened in advance that if Grant vetoed the bill they "would veto him." The Western members now threaten to oppose the confirming of the new Secretary of the Treasury, should he be a hard-money man, as it is confidently expected Mr. Richardson's successor will be. They are also very severe on Richardson, who they believe pets too much since the President in his action. Well-informed persons say, however, that Richardson knew nothing about the matter until this morning, and that he last night authorized a correspondent to say that the bill would either be signed or allowed to become a law without the President's signature.

A stormy scene occurred at one of the hotels this evening between John Jay Knox, Comptroller of the Currency, and Senator Logan and general inflationist generally, in which the latter charged Knox with having withheld the $4,000,000 of unassigned bank circulation to which the President alludes in his message from localities in the West and South which have attempted to take it. They seem to think that there has been a studied effort at the Treasure Department to withhold the circulation. Knox replied that there had been no such effort, and that the four millions untaken had been several times assigned, but that the applicants had failed to take it for reasons best known to themselves. This is undoubtedly the true solution of the matter. The Western men argue from that Grant should have alluded to the four millions, as they say that many Western banks have been obliged to buy their circulation in New York, because they have been unable to obtain it at Washington.

The general feeling among the Democratic members relative to the Presidential veto seems to be one of satisfaction although some of the Western members of course do not share in this feeling. The members on both sides who voted for the bill in conformity to what they believed the desire of their constituents are naturally pleased with the President's action; but this is tempered by the consideration that the whole financial situation is again unsettled and sectional hostilities intensified. A Republican member said to night that it would be impossible for Grant to get the vote of one State west of the Alleghenies and east of the Rocky Mountains. A Republican from Virginia declared that should the civil rights bill now be passed the whole Republican party in the South would be alienated from the Administration. Both Western and Southern members now talk of forming a combination against the East, and carrying through Congress radical inflation and free transportation measures in spite of all opposition.

There have been a good many conferences amongthe inflationists tonight but of course no line is yet agreed upon. Messrs. Morton, Logan, and Ferry remained in consultation at the rooms of the former Senator until a late hour, and it is stated on the authority of the Indiana Senator that a general conference of the Republican members in favor of inflation will be held to-morrow. There is no doubt that Morton will attack Grant and the Administration when the veto comes up for discussion in the Senate, and it is believed that Morton will undertake to lead the Western and Southern inflationists in opposition to Grant, and to make a clean breach with the White House if necessary. Some of the members of the Cabinet who were in favor of the bill are said to be not less displeased than the inflation Senators, and the vote seems to have set the entire Republican party by the ears.—*World* 22.

## A BISHOP ON CREMATION.

That eminent prelate, the Bishop of Manchester, in England, has declared himself in favor of cremation. At the consecration of a burial ground at Bolton, he said it had been proposed by an eminent London physician that, instead of burying our bodies in the ground—a practice which was said to entail sanitary mischief and a great loss of valuable land—we should burn dead bodies; and it was now a question of the cremation of bodies; instead of their interment. He felt a sort of shudder at the idea of burning the dead, and yet the time might come when the idea would have become familiar to their minds, and in a hundred years or so it might perhaps become the custom for bodies to be burned. People who had believed in immortality had in previous times burned the bodies of their dead. The ancient Romans believed in burning the bodies of their dead. Cremation was certainly quite as decent as the practice of interment, for anything that he saw, and urns containing the ashes of the dead were more picturesque than coffins. He simply, however, referred to the subject because he wished his hearers to dissociate the resurrection from physical condition. Could they suppose that it would be more impossible for God to raise up a body at the resurrection, if need be, out of elementary particles which had been liberated by the burning, than it would be to raise up a body from dust and from the elements of bodies which had passed into the structure of worms? The omnipotence of God is not limited, and He would raise the dead whether He has to raise our bodies out of churchyards, or whether He has to call our remains, like the remains of some ancient Roman, out of an urn in which they were deposited two thousand years ago.

## WHEAT CROP PROSPECTS—THE PROMISE REMARKABLE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Department of Agriculture has received very full information concerning the appearance of wheat throughout the country. The returns cover a large proportion of the wheat area in each State. The winter has been extremely favorable in all sections. No previous season has been more generally so since the inauguration of crop reports. In the South very few exceptions to the general vigor and even luxuriance of the growth have appeared. In the Gulf coast region winter pasturing of wheat fields has been practiced to the advantage of the crop. In New York and Pennsylvania the weather since the middle of March has been unfavorable on account of the sudden changes of temperature and cold winds, to the injury of wheat on clay and undrained lands. In Ontario, Livingston, and Genesee, four counties which produce one-third of the winter wheat of New York, the usual expectations are entertained, though some injury from freezing and thawing on low ground is reported. The promise is remarkable in Pennsylvania, nine-tenths of the counties making favorable returns, many of them very flattering. Fully three-fourths of the counties of the Ohio Valley report either average or superior condition. Beyond the Mississippi, Missouri and Kansas have still fewer unpromising representations. There are reports from the Northwest which are more favorable than usual, but are of little consequence, as the winter wheat of Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa constitute less than two per cent. of the wheat of that region. The prospect in California is very promising, though complaints of injury from an unusual cause, wet weather, have come from several counties. The secretary of the State Board of Agriculture reports a promise of forty millions of bushels in the State.

U. S. Internal Revenue Special Taxes, May 1, 1874, to April 30, 1875. The Law of December 21, 1872, requires every person engaged in any business, avocation, or employment which renders him liable to a Special Tax, to procure and place conspicuously in his establishment or place of business a Stamp denoting the payment of said Special Tax for the Special Tax year beginning May 1, 1874, before commencing or continuing business after April 30, 1874. The Taxes embraced within the provisions of the law above quoted are the following, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Rectifiers | $200 00 |
| Dealers, retail liquor | 25 00 |
| Dealers, wholesale liquor | 100 00 |
| Dealers in malt liquors, wholesale | 50 00 |
| Dealers in malt liquors, retail | 20 00 |
| Dealers in leaf tobacco | 25 00 |
| Retail dealers in leaf tobacco | 500 00 |
| And on sales of over $1,000.50 cents for every dollar in excess of $1000. | |
| Dealers in manufactured tobacco | 5 00 |
| Manufacturers of stills | 50 00 |
| And for each still manufactured | 20 00 |
| And for each worm manufactured | 20 00 |
| Manufacturers of tobacco | 10 00 |
| Manufacturers of cigars | 10 00 |
| Peddlers of tobacco, first class (more than two horses) | 50 00 |
| Peddlers of tobacco, second class (two horses) | 25 00 |
| Peddlers of tobacco, third class (one horse) | 15 00 |
| Peddlers of tobacco, fourth class (on foot or public conveyance | 10 00 |
| Brewers of less than 500 barrels | 50 00 |
| Brewers of 500 barrels or more | 100 00 |
| Any person, so liable, who shall fail to comply with the foregoing requirements will be subject to severe penalties. | |

Persons or firms liable to pay any of the Special Taxes named above must apply to Jno. H. Burrows, Collecter of Internal Revenue at Williamsport, Pa., and pay for and procure the Special Tax Stamp or Stamps they need, prior to May 1, 1874.

The following particulars are given of the new atlantic cable, now being manufactured in England: The conductor consists of a strand of twelve copper wires, a wire of large diameter being the centre band, and eleven smaller wires twisted around it. Compounded like one solid strand, this weighs four hundred pounds per nautical mile. The stranded wire is covered with a thin covering of the compound, and then with gutta percha. It is then examined carefully, gauged and covered with another layer of compound and gutta percha, and so on until the whole of the dielectric, consisting of four coatings of gutta-percha, has been put on. It is then sewed with a cord of jute, or hemp yarns, and passes into closing machines, where it is covered with galvanized iron wire or steel wire; it afterwards receives a coating of yarn and aspiratic compound, for preservation against salt water. The new cable is almost completed. The cable end will be laid in June, the starting point being near Valencia. The other end will be beached on Newfoundland, and thence to New Hampshire.

## ANOTHER WARNING TO RING POLITICIANS.

A "ring" candidate for Mayor was foisted upon the Democratic ticket in Albany, New York, the other day, and the result was his defeat by a large majority, even in that sturdy Democratic city. This is another proof that "ring" politicians everywhere are in bad odor amongst Democrats.

Governor Baxter has issued a proclamation convening the Arkansas State Legislature in extraordinary session to consider the contest over the office of Governor. He promises to abide by their decision.

## LAWSUIT ABOUT A DENT.

A rather interesting case was decided to-day in the court of Common Pleas, it being an action to recover five thousand dollars as the result of a dispute over a cent. The case was that of S. M. Schooly against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. It appears that in the fall of 1872 Mr. Schooly got aboard one of the accommodation trains at the Union depot to go to Braddock. When the conductor came around for the fare he demanded of Schooly thirty-five cents.

The latter objected, stating that the fare was but thirty cents—that was all he had paid from Bradock to Pittsburg. The conductor admitted that thirty cents was all the fare from Braddock to Pittsburg, but that was on account of having no ticket office at the first named place, but that it was five cents more for a return trip. Schooly handed the conductor thirty cents, but positively refused to pay the other five. The conductor stated that thirty cents would carry him only to the first station this side of Braddock, and he would put him off there.

When they arrived at the station referred to, the conductor proceeded to eject Schooly from the car, when Schooly agreed to pay five cents to go to the next station—Braddock. The conductor then stated that the fare between these two points was six cents; that he paid only to the station arrived at; that if he had paid thirty-five cents when first asked it would have been all right, but that the schedule-fare between the point they had arived at and Braddock was six cents. Schooly refused to pay the extra cent, when he was ejected from the car and had to walk to Braddock.

He thereupon instituted legal proceedings against the Railroad company for damages of ejecting him fron the car, laying them at $5,000. The case has been hanging fire ever since until yesterday, when it came up for trial in the Common Pleas. The court ruled that under the schedule rates of the company the conductor's demands were right, and Schooly should have paid the extra cent. Under this ruling the jury this morning came into court with a verdict in favor of the railroad.—[Pittsburg Leader, 31st March.

Schuyler Colfax, who may be remembered as having been connected with Credit Mobilier and a check for $1,200, has declined to be a candidate for Congress before being asked.

It has been said that it is better for a woman to be laughed at for not being married, than to be unable to laugh because she is married.

Cremation, as a matter of economy, is entitled to consideration. An enterprising undertaker in Chicago having figured the expense down, thinks he can cremate for $2 a head.

A circus elephant at Cincinnati took a severe cold recently and the doctor prescribed two gallons of whisky.

Despatches from Boston, New Haven, and other points East, report a snow storm there on Saturday.

Five thousand republicans are marching on Valmaseda.

The Cuban General Maximo Gomez attached San Miguel de Muevitas on the 12:h, but was repulsed with a loss of ten men.

## PROF. PROCTOR'S IDEA.

In his last lecture in this country Prof. Proctor gave his idea of the attributes of Deity deduced from astronomy.

"We come," he said, "to the conception that there is in the universe, quite apart from all ideas of God, infinite power. We have been led then from the thought of infinite occupied space, to the thought of infinite time occupied by events, and now to the thought of infinite power, and yet all these ideas are utterly beyond our powers of conception. Why, then, dismiss the idea of a God merely because He is beyond our powers of conception? The materialist is right when he says this or that doctrine is inconceivable, but he is wrong when he says I will not admit it; the idea of space is inconceivable, that we must admit; the idea of infinite power is inconceivable; but taking the view that infinite space and infinite time are brought to our knowlege, we must admit the idea of infinite power."

"Why, then, stop short of the idea of infinite wisdom and beneficence of the design of the Creator merely because it is inconceivable to us? It seems to me, then, we may fairly turn from this to the consideration of the possible attributes of Deity without being disturbed by the thought that the very notion of the Deity—of a being infinite in existance, infinite in space, infinite in time, infinite in power, is inconceivable to us. Why, those very attributes that have been ascribed to Deity are the things we have been forced to see. We began with infinity of space, and it is infinity of space we attribute to the Almighty. We are led from that to the infinity of time; thence to an infinity of power; and it is by that we are led to the mere physical consideration of the qualities of the universe. Thus, then, naturally we may turn to the thought of possible qualities on the part of the Deity, and the way in which, in some sense, his authority may be exercised over the dominions of the universe. Take, for instance, the senses by which we become acquainted with the nature of the universe, and let us remember how utterly feeble those senses are; on how narrow a basis we form all our conceptions of the universe. There are five feeble senses; only one of those senses, the sense of sight, brings to us any knowledge of outlying space; and that sense existing only in two small pupils which are to tell us of the universe. We may, indeed, extend the powers of the eyesight by means of the telescope, but then we, in point of facts (I do net use the word in jest), see as through a glass darkly, because we have only a small portion of the heavens brought out into view; and it is only by combining the views thus formed, combining them in the imagination, that we can form an estimate of the real wonders which appear; we can imagine what might be seen if the power of the eye was increased to that of the largest telescope, and we can conceive what would be seen if the power of the eye were increased a million fold beyond that of the largest telescope; the wonderful displays of the dark clouds of matter gathering in various portions of space, the power of recognizing their motions as the telescope enables the astronomer to do, learning the harmony existing in their motions. That is something that the feeble sense of sight only adequately extended might bring before us."

At the conclusion of the lecture the Rev. Dr. S. Irenæus Prime addressed the audience as follows: "As this is the last lecture Prof. Proctor will deliver in this country, and as this is the last time his voice will be heard here, it gives me great pleasure to comply with the request of the Committee who have had this course of lectures in charge, and present to Prof. Proctor a minute with regard to the course of lectures he has given to us."

"Having listened with the highest satisfaction and delight to the lectures of Prof. Richard A. Proctor, whose fame had long preceeded his visit to our land, we desire, on his departure from us to return to his own, to give a faint but sincere expression of our gratitude to this illustrious scholar for the instructions we have received from his eloquent lips. He has led us with reverent steps through the sublimest paths of the heavenly worlds; and while he has brought down the suns and stars that we may study them with him, their study, with his gentle and learning as our guide, has taught us not to admire only, but also to adore."

"In parting with Prof. Proctor, we give him the assurance of our greatful appreciation of his labors in the United States, our hearty congratulations on the success which has attended him through the 103 lectures he has delivered in his journey of six months, and regretting that he is constrained to leave us (for a season only, we trust), we wish him a pleasant voyage, under propitious skies, and unclouded sun and favoring stars, and bid him to-night a respectful and affectionate farewell." [Applause.]


## THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,

**Jas. C. Williams,**

(Successor to B. F. Rankin & Co.)
DEALER IN
*PURE DRUGS*
*AND MEDICINES,*
CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

**PURE WINE & LIQUORS**

for medicinal purposes.
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety]
Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
9mar74tf

## The Granger Store!

**Something New!**

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR
CHEAP GOODS.
SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

**ISREAL GRENOBLE,**

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,
In short a full line of
EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE
COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.
5feb. y.

## Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of
Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.
PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.
☞He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

**TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE**
**STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.**

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand
Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.
All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited.
ANDY. REESMAN,
Centre Hall
26sep'07y

## FURNITURE.

**JOHN BRECHBILL,**

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.
Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.
CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,
and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of
WALL PAPER.
Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-ly

## Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
*PURE DRUGS*
*AND MEDICINES,*
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

**PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,**

for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
23oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL

## FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inferm the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.
They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.
HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.
We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.
We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.
We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.
All kinds of repairing done on short notice.
VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan22-1y. Centre Hall.

## J. ZELLER & SON
## DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

**Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.**

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.
IN THE CONRAD HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
*GEORGE O'BRYAN,*
Dealer in
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS,
BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS, Parlor and Chamber Sets,
*SOFAS, LOUNGES,*
BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.
Particular Attention to Ordered Work.
*REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.*
**UNDERTAKING,**
In All Its Branches,
METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,
Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

CENTRE HALL

## COACH SHOP,

**LEVI MURRAY,**

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,
and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may22-tf.

**LEVI MURRAY,**
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

**WISON & HICKS.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
**Hardware and Stove Dealers**

## Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

## STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS
which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.
SUSQUEHANNA COOK
**STOVE.**
This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
WILSON & HICKS,
marl5 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

## NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

**A. W GRAFF,**

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,
Has just received a large invoice of
*Fall Goods!*
Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.
Also, a large assortment of
**CARPETS!**
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
☞Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

## C. PECK'S New Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.
The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY
of every description.
All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.
He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Here they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.
PRICES REASONABLE,
All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!
*HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT.*
Goods at Old Fashioned Prices.
At the Old Stand of
**WM. WOLF.**
Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of m

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY APRIL 30, 1874.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

—A SPLENDID CHANCE TO GO INTO THE HARDWARE BUSINESS.—Finding it very inconvenient and very expensive to carry on two stores, I have concluded to sell out either my Milroy or Millheim stand, (would prefer to sell in Milroy.) These are both good stands. Any one desiring to go into the Hardware business will find this a rare chance; any information in regard to what business has been done will be cheerfully given. If desired the Real estate in Milroy can also be purchased. Terms easy. Apply to

W. J. M'MANIGAL,
19 Mar 6t. Milroy Pa.

Miller & Son, take all kinds of Country Produce at highest market prices, in exchange for Groceries, Drugs, Medicines, &c.

☞For the convenience of our patrons at Millheim and vicinity, we have authorized Esq. Reifsnyder to receive subscription for the REPORTER, and receipt for same. 3t

—B. D. Brisbin, of Potter's Mills, has rented the Duncan grist mill at Spring Mills, and will engage in the manufacture of flour.

—Benj. Arney wisely advertised his Late Rose seed potatoes in the REPORTER, and sold them in "less than no time." Every body reads the REPORTER.

—Jonathan Kreamer, of Miles twp., writes to the Williamsport *Register*, that a large bed of maganese which covers an area of not less than 30 acres has been discovered on the farm of John Kreamer, Miles twp., Centre county, within 5 miles of L. C. & S. C. RR.

—M. A. Leiser, of White Deer, recently had three valuable horses poisoned.

—Large lot of stone crockery just received at S. S. Wolf's.

—By a late Act of Assembly, the bounty on wild cats and foxes is two dollars; on half-grown foxes only one dollar.

—The Nursery, for May, is at hand. No better children's monthly published. Boston, $1.50 per year.

—The place to buy the cheapest and best assortment of goods is at S. S. Wolf's.

—500lbs of good fresh butter wanted at S. S. Wolf's store for which an extra price will be paid.

—A man named Clark, occupying a small tenant house on the farm of Joseph Neff, near Centre Hill, disappeared over a week ago. He took his family to Mr. Isaac Strunk's, a brother-in-law, this side of Spring Mills, as if on a visit, returned home, and was not heard of since the following morning. He took nothing with him save a razor, which was not found in the house, and it was feared he may have committed suicide.

LATER.—Since writing the above we learn that he was seen going through the Loop, the day after taking his family to Mr. Strunk's, and it is supposed that he has gone to Huntingdon county, where he formerly lived. His wife can not account for his strange conduct.

—Sam'l H. Stover, of Boalsburg, is an applicant for the vacant directorship in the L C & T. R.R., caused by the death of Mr. Philips. Mr. Stover is a great railroad man, a regular locomotive under full steam, particularly in his efforts to get the road to Boalsburg, for which that town owes him a monument.

—Haines twp. has two remarkable women, that may be worthy of mention here, one of whom, Mrs. John Kreamer, last week went to her long home, at the age of 84 years. This lady may be termed one of the pioneers of that section, and performed more hard labor, than many a hardy masculine can boast of Mother Kreamer was blessed with a robust constitution, which no outdoor hardship was able to tear down. Besides being the mother of twelve children, she did a strong man's work in clearing land, taking out stumps, and attending a sawmill, and performed the other lesser field-labors which our present Greecian-bend damsels would shrink from with horror, and would be unable to endure for a quarter of a day. In addition to this, Mrs. Kreamer had her household duties to perform, and the rearing of a family of twelve children, none of which duties were neglected, but were performed as becomes the faithful housewife. She is now resting from a remarkable life of hard toil which the muscle of the men of our day would scarce be able to face—may she rest in peace among the blessed ones where toil and care are unknown.

The other lady, who has a history much akin to the one mentioned above, is Mrs. Warntz, mother of Daniel Warntz, of same township. Mother Warntz is still living with her son Daniel, and is now in the 94 year of her age; and to show how she still holds out on the borders of a century of a life of toil which would do credit to one of the opposite sex, we need only mention that last year she all alone raised her son's potato crop with her own hands. This labor, of course, she was not obliged to perform, but to be idle is not her disposition, and to work, in its literal sense, is a sort of second nature with her which she cannot resist.

These women, and others, of this valley who were contemporaneous with them, belong to a race of the past, which is about becoming extinct, judging from their daughters and grand-daughters of to day. Of course the times have changed, and there is not the necessity now for the weaker sex to undergo what their grandmothers underwent—neither could they. In the early settlement of this valley, breaking up its wilds, and assisting in bearing the brunt against the savage, and making this rich and blooming valley fit for the civilized white man, the women of that early day were an important aid. Their graves should be honored and ever kept green with the pine and the spruce of our forests. Our valley is an Eden and to these daughters of Eve with their hardy husbands, do we owe it.

—MARION GRANGE.—The following are the officers of Marion Grange, organized Marion township, April twenty-first by Deputy Leonard Rhone, assisted by Messrs. Philip N. Barnhart and John H. Barnhart, of Logan Grange:

Master—J S Frain.
Overseer—David Harter.
Lecturer.—George S Hoy.
Stewart—Adam Yearick.
Assistant Steward—T W Harper.
Chaplain—John S Hoy.
Treasurer—And. Harter.
Secretary—W W Lamb.
Gate-keeper—Henry Y Garbrick.
Ceres—Mrs. S A Gross.
Pomona—Miss Susan Garbrick.
Flora—Miss L C Harper.
Lady Assist. Steward—Lizzie Delrick.

—Wanted—1000 bushels potatoes at S. S. Wolf's, for which the highest market price will be paid.

—THE MAGIC INKSTAND.—Pour water in a dry stand, and the most brilliant ink comes bubbling up in the well. It is astonishing that it can be sold for two (2) dollars. It will not corrode the most delicately-textured pen, and no acid will wash it out. Nothing could be more useful in parlor or counting-room. Sold by all stationers and booksellers, or by mail R. C. Root, Anthony & Co., New York.

—We learn that Boalsburg is to have a republican newspaper shortly.

—Large stock of nice and cheap goods at the Granger store, Spring Mills. Isreal Grenoble sells cheap sure.

—Dr. Joseph K. Holloway, a son of Jno. B. Holloway, formerly of Aaronsburg, died at his home in Akron, Ohio, last week. His age was about 36 years.

—Judge Orvis held his first court in this county, this week, commencing with Monday. He feels quite at ease upon the bench and discharges his duties with the readiness of an older official.

—Our young friend, Wm. A. Armagast, has located himself at Mifflinburg, for the present.

—Jacob Winkelblech, of Pine Creek, Haines twp., shot an Eagle the other day, measuring six feet from tip to tip. Bully for dich, Jeck, bist en guter schuetz.

—The weather since Saturday warrants us in saying that winter has set in early.

—Last Saturday, 25, it snowed heavily all day and a part of the night, but a great deal of it melted as it fell upon the wet ground, otherwise no doubt it would have reached a greater depth than any snow of the past winter. On Sunday morning it was at least six inches in depth, and very heavy with moisture. Sunday night it got cold and the following morning the roads were frozen. This was more of a winterish spell, than our "oldest inhabitant" has a recollection of, for so late a season of the year, in this latitude.

WORSE YET.—Tuesday last beats Saturday for snow; it snowed uncesingly all day, and had a depth of nearly ten inches at night. The entire depth would not have been less than 18 inches, had not much of it melted that fell in the morning upon the watery surface of the snow of Saturday previous, which had nearly all disappeared by Monday evening. From 10 to 18 inches of snow on the 28th of April 1874, mind that to tell when you are old! The air was rather cold on Wednesday, and the poor robbins and we fear other birds, are perishing for the want of food which is hidden under the heavy snow. The streams were much swollen from the water of Saturday's snow, and if this one disappears as suddenly, we may hear of a fearful flood and damage in consequence.

—The following is the report of the Centre Hall Grammar School for the month ending April 24th. Scholars in attendance 24. Percent of attendance 92. Present at each roll call, Flora Bitner, Blanche Lingle, Mary Gfrerer, Cora Murray, Allie Hoffer, Willie Kurtz and Bruce Lingle. Flora Bitner and Willie Kurtz were present every day during term.

P. J. LEITZELL, Teacher.

SUGGESTIONS TO SUPERVISORS.—Supervisors who really desire to be useful officers may now inspect the highways of their district and see where work is most needed. A man of judgement can save many dollars by putting work in the right place, cleaning ditches by a few strokes of a hoe and thus suffering the surface water to run off. Water standing on the side of a road keeps it loaded and soft to be easily cut up by teams. Put a load of fine stones or cinder in every bad place which needs raising but put it in the middle of the track and let it spread and settle that water may run off. Only smooth the top so that a wheel will pass over it safely. A few bad places made good every spring how soon the whole road may be improved. Look after your bridges and see that they are safe, and the approaches easy. Noting how soon the road dries off when it is well drained, might teach every one that good drainage is the one thing most needed, and you cannot turn water from a track which is lowest in the middle.

### PENN HALL SQUIBS.

Penns Creek has been on a "bender" for the last week, occasioned by the recent heavy rains.

Maj. Fisher has received a largo stock of goods.

John Bartges, a diminutive looking specimen of this burg, can kick higher than any other man in this township. He recently kicked seven feet high, and is now of the opinion, that with a little practice, he can plant his No. 10's a foot higher.

The venerable General Buchanan, was unanimously chosen president of the literary society in this place. The Gen. is a warm friend of education, and his ability will add much to the interest of the society.

The Order of United American Mechanics, organized a Council at Spring Mills, on Saturday evening last. The charter members, embrace some of the most prominent men of our community. The Mechanics, are slowly, but surely working their way to the front, where they will stand unrivaled.

A jolly set of fellows, from Lock Haven, came to this place on Saturday, and all were most beautifully fuddled. They came under the impression, that "firewater" was still to be had at this place; but upon being informed to the contrary, they sadly retraced their steps toward Centre Hall. They didn't get the "fluid" at the latter place, we'll bet. E. S.

### MIFFLIN CO. ITEMS.

On Friday evening last Mrs. Shem Zook, whilst apparently in her ordinary health and engaged in usual household duties, suddenly dropped to the floor dead.

The county commissioners on Monday awarded the contract for the masonry of the new river bridge, to be built at Lewistown, to W. G. Stahl, of Safe Harbor, Lancaster county, at $9,987, and for the superstructure to D. M. & C. C. Morrison, of Dayton, O., at $22,000. It is to be a double quadralateral iron truss bridge, of four spans over the river, and two short ones from the end of Market street to the river's edge. The bridge is to be completed by the 1st of November, next.

Friday evening last about 6 o'clock the new log house, erected last summer by Chas Simmer, on W. T. Shimp's farm, near Granville run, was entirely destroyed by fire. The exact cause of the fire is not known. A large portion of Mr. Simmers' household effects were also consumed. No insurance.

On Thursday last Wm. Rigby and his wife, (both colored,) whose residence is at at the foot of the Long Narrows, in Juniata co., were in this place, as frequently before. On their way home, (as *he* tells it,) she became sick, and he built a fire that they might stop for the night. Whilst he was looking for more wood, her screams brought him back, and he found she had fallen into the fire, and was all ablaze. To throw her into the canal was the work of a moment, but her injuries were found to be severe, and she was brought to the Mifflin county poor house, where she died on Saturday. She was about forty years of age, and addicted, like her husband, to hard drinking; but being also subject to falling fits, it seems to be a matter of doubt which of the two caused her to fall into the fire.—*Lewistown Democrat*, 23.

FIRE.—On Friday last, 17th inst., the Sash Factory and Planing Mill of Haines & Snyder located about one and a half miles west of Selinsgrove, was totally destroyed by fire, with all its contents. It occurred about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. This disaster was caused by the stuffing of too many shavings into the fire, causing it to choke, when suddenly like an explosion the burning shavings flew out, through the partition door, and into the large pile of shavings in the fuel room. Everything in the building was lost, containing much finished material, machinery, and all the tools, including about four hundred dollars worth of tools belonging to John Haines, J. J. Menges and Chas. Rishel who were working there. No insurance. Loss ten thousand dollars.—*Times.*

"Oil of gladness" is the latest for "Jersey lightning."

## A GREAT TIMBER AND LOG JAM.

### Lock Haven's (Pa.) Narrow Escape from Inundation—Rafts Broken Like Pipe Stems—The Crash Over the Dam, &c., &c.

Lock Haven has just sustained a loss by the great jam of rafts and logs that will amount to many thousands of dollars. The river, which all lumbermen had been so anxiously hoping would rise sufficiently to enable them to float their logs to the boom, commenced to swell several days ago, on account of the great rain storm, and on Tuesday last had attained a height of about twelve feet. Hundreds of rafts were floated down the river and tied up in the Lock Haven dam, lining the shores for miles above the city. As the volume of water increased the danger of escaping from their moorings became greater, and the cables were doubled to insure safety if possible. About the middle of Monday afternoon a raft, manned by the usual complement of men, in attempting to pass through the schute from the dam, stuck fast, on account of being over a foot too wide for the channel. There it remained as if pinioned in a vise until about 9 o'clock that night—over six hours—keeping back hundreds that were pressing in the rear. Of course there was much excitement and uneasiness among the raftsmen who were impatient to get through. Some of the rafts were insecurely fastened, and during the night they broke from their moorings and were borne upon the bosom of the turbulent waters, crashing over the dam and were broken to pieces. Others lodged upon the piers of the old bridge connecting the city with Lockport, where they hung, completely obstructing the channel. The night was an anxious and gloomy one —the crashing of timbers and the yelling of excited and turbulent men sent a thrill through the city that caused hundreds to be alarmed for their safety. Egyptian darkness hung like a pall of gloom over the river—the gusts of wind and the dashing rain added to the dangers of the situation, and the lights from scores of lanterns flitted here and there like spectres in the hands of those most anxious to know the true situation.

### A Mingled Mass of Broken, Twisted, and Splintered Timbers.

Tuesday morning dawned upon the anxious city and revealed a sight in the river that would require the most vivid imagination to successfully portray. Over two hundred heavy timber rafts were piled up in inextricable confusion against the piers of the bridge, and extending up the river some distance above the Hanna House, completely blockading the entire stream. Many of the heavy timbers composing these rafts were broken like pipe-stems, and at one point opposite the first pier from the Lockport side the rafts are five and six deep being shoved upon each other by the immense pressure from the rear. Such a mass of mingled and commingled timbers, broken, twisted, and splintered, is seldom seen as that now resting against the bridge. About 10 o'clock an opening in the jam was effected through almost superhuman exertions. As the mass of logs came crashing and pressing through the sight was supremely grand. They reached the bridge and stopped for a moment; it rocked and trembled, and the hundreds that were upon it wished themselves off. One of the boom piers was torn from its foundation and carried down the stream. Suddenly it disappeared, then rose again and was forced forward with the logs. The great mass passed the bridge and that structure was saved. When the jam was at the worst the water rose rapidly, and in less than an hour it was five feet high in the dam. Had the break not occurred when it did, it would not have been long until the river would have found an outlet through a portion of the city, and Front street below the Fallon House would have been inundated. This would have resulted in an incalculable amount of damage—much worse than was sustained by the ice flood of a couple of years ago. Its extremely difficult to make anything like a correct estimate of the losses sustained, but the best authorities say the total will not fall much, if at all, below one hundred thousand dollars. Many men who labored and toiled during the winter have lost their all, and it is upon this class that the blow falls with crushing weight.

### THE MISSISSIPPI FLOODS.

#### The Whole of Amite Vallay Inundated—A Crevasse 1,200 Feet Wide.

The overflow of the Missippi River has had a disastrous effect on the Louisiana cotton crop. Many of the finest plantations are submerged, and almost the entire parish of West Baton Rouge and the whole parish of Iberville are under water. Bridges have been swept away on the Jackson and Mobile railroads, and all trains to New Orleans are delayed.

New Orleans, April 21.—Capt. Porter, of the steamer Alice, reports the whole of Amite Valley under water. The river generally has a bank of twelve to fifteen feet, but now the water is four feet deep over the banks, and has washed away houses, implements, &c., and the inhabitants have fled to the high lands, where they now abide in destitute condition.

Gen. M. Jeff. Thompson, chief State Engineer, sends the following despatch to the Associated Press from Baton Rouge to-day: "The Hickey crevasse is 1,200 feet wide, and passes seven feet of water at a velocity of eight miles per hour. The two McCullum crevasses are each 150 feet wide, but will be closed in a few days.

### SUFFERINGS OF THE PEOPLE.

[Memphis Appeal, April 21.]

The sufferings of the people in inundated districts can never be known. There are no reports or "special correspondents" to tell the story of their woes. A wide district of country that traded largely with this city and St. Louis is suddenly impoverished. Cattle, hogs, horses, and mules have died of hunger or been drowned; crops cannot be produced; myriads of negroes that had been gathered in countless numbers from southeastern States, seek every possible means of exit from this their former paradise. Starving, half-clad, homeless and purposeless, the poor, helpless blacks overrun the neighboring uplands.

### THE SOUTHERN FLOOD.

#### Nine of the Largest and Richest Cotton Producing Parishes Inundated.

The *Times* says the extent of damage from the great overflow is just beginning to be fully understood. That it was vast was readily understood, but that it should involve $5,000,000 acres and a population of 178,000 was apparently beyond reasonable calculation—but such is really the case. In the cotton regions it is now understood that nine of the largest and richest parishes in producing cotton have been inundated. The parishes of Carroll, Morehouse, Richland, Madison, Franklin, Tensas, Caldwell, Concordia, and Catahoula are all overflowed, and embrace fully 2,500,000 acres.

The amount of cotton land in these parishes in actual cultivation is ascertained to be 250,000 acres, besides 100,000 acres in corn. Those estimates include only large places, leaving out small farmers and all estimates for cattle, hogs, and gardens.

The accounts which reach us from the lowlands bordering on the Mississippi and its tributaries indicate that unless speedy action is taken to relive the necessities of the unfortunate people who have suffered by the floods, there may be numerous deaths from actual starvation. A writer in the Memphis *Appeal*, just returned from a trip between Vicksburg and Memphis, says that during a residence of forty years in that region he never before witnessed such a scene of devastation, and the water was still rising. In many places the river presented no visible shore; there was one grand sea extending as far as the eye could reach. At other points the levee were broken in many places, and the water was pouring through the crevasses in turbulent torrents. Immense tracts of fertile lands have been submerged and ruined for present use, and the inhabitants, both white and black, are suffering for clothing and food. Thousands of freedmen who flocked into the bottom last season from the older states are left in absolute destitution, without money and without prospect of employment, and are now vainly endeavoring to get back to their former homes. Cattle and hogs, horses and mules, even barnyard fowls, have died from starvation, and a great district which has supplied a large trade to Memphis and St. Louis has become completely impoverished. Further south the ruin is still more overwhelming.

All along the river the local merchants have been compelled to close their stores; they can no longer give credit, and there is absolute starvation staring thousands of helpless men, women, and children in the face.

### THE DESTITUTION IN THE SOUTH-WEST.

Although congress has passed a bill for the relief of the sufferers by the overflow on the lower Mississippi, it has been found that no supplies can be spared from the various military stations in that region. Therefore the secretary of war, after a private conference with the President, directed the commissary of subsistance to purchase five hundred thousand rations of meat, flour, beans and rice, and to carry the law into effect asks an appropriation of $90,000. The estimate is based upon an issue to twenty thousand persons for twenty-five days.

## UNVEILED BY DEATH.

### A Supposed Bachelor's Legitimate Children Appear to Claim His Wealth—Consternation of a Brother and Sister.

Pittsburg, April 20.—It was commonly supposed that Colonel William Philips, president of the Allegheny Valley railroad, and one of Pittsburg's millionaires, who died last week, was a batchelor and that his entire personal and real estate would go to his only brother and sister. However, it appears that there are other claimants to the rich inheritance of this batchelor millionaire, as he was called.

The story goes that Colonel Philips was married years ago to widow Hemingray. The matter was always kept secret, the lady who retained the name of Mrs. Hemingray, having her residence apart from Colonel Philips. As a result of this union five children were borne, four boys and a girl. Mrs. Hemingray died some six or seven years ago. Three of the children are also dead, and the remaining two, whose names are William and Robert B. Hemingray, are still living, and it is they who now lay claim to the entire estate on the ground that they are legitimate children of Colonel Philips, and, therefore, heirs to the estate.

They have been consulting with their attorney in the premises, but no definite course has yet been decided upon, although the probabilities are that they will sue to recover the estate.

It is said that there are persons living who witnessed the marriage ceremony between Colonel Philips and Mrs. Hemingray, as well as some who have seen the marriage certificate. The estate of Col. Philips is worth millions of dollars, and there promises to be a lively legal contest for possession of it.

## A MAN DIVES INTO A FURNACE OF MOLTEN IRON.

[From the Scranton Republican, 19th.]

Shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday morning the men working on the night shift at the blast furnace of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company were horrified by one of the most shocking cases of self destruction that has ever occurred in this city. The victim of the suicide was a young man named Theodore Marone, who, while the workmen at No. 5 furnace were enjoying a short respite from their labors, took advantage of their temporary absence and plunged into the seething furnace, which at the time was at a white heat. His cries attracted the attention of one of the workmen named Duffy, who, together with his companions, ran to the furnace and looked down only to see Marone gyrating amid the liquid fire, and waving his hands and feet in the most intense agony. A long handled shovel was lowered to him, but he was unconscious of its presence. One of the men ran immediately and stopped the blast, but human aid was of no avail to save the unfortunate man in the furnace, and he was dragged up as quickly as possible by means of a large hook, a charred, disfigured, and unrecognizable mass. He could not have been in the furnace above a few minutes, as his first shrill cry was heard by the workmen who hastened to his assistance, but the intense heat of the place was sufficient to destroy life if he had been there more than a second.

## HEAVY DAMAGES FOR A DRUGGIST'S ERROR.

Boston, April 25.—In the case of Margaret Black, of Fall River, against Andrew Weeks, of the firm of Weeks & Potter, of Boston, before the supreme judicial court, at Taunton, Judge Ames presiding, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff giving her $15,000 damages.

The plaintiff narrowly escaped being poisoned fatally by a dose of aconite which she took, supposing it to be picra. The aconite was originally put up at the establishment of Weeks & Potter, and, as alleged, labelled "Picra" by mistake, and sold to a Fall River druggist, who supplied it to the plaintiff from the same package, on a certain evening, without discovering the difference.

## THREE PERSONS PERISH IN A SNOW-STORM.

Council Bluffs, Ia., April 21.—Sunday nights last James Murphy, aged seventy-five, his son John, aged forty-five, and grandson, aged six, in returning to their homes on Silver Creek were caught in a snow-storm and all three perished. John and his son were found under the wagon where they had evidently sought protection. Both of their bodies were found yesterday morning. The body of James Murphy was found about a quarter of a mile from his companions.

A perfectly contented man was found in California on what is called the peninsula, near San Diego, by a party of hunters one Sunday morning. He was breaking wood, not chopping, for he had no axe. The man had very few clothes on, and was working before a smouldering fire. The hunters accosted him, but he paid no attention to them and continued breaking wood with his hands. Toward evening they returned, and found this singular being still diligently at work. One of the party asked him if he would not fare better with an axe, and suggested that he would send him one. The woodman replied: "An axe—what's an axe? No don't want an axe." He was then asked if he got anything for his wood? "Anything; what is anything?", "Money" was mentioned. "Money! what could I do with money?" The party having lunch with them offered him something to eat. He shook his head. Then one proffered the nearly naked man his hunting coat. He again shook his head. As his fire was out some matches were tendered him, but he had no use for matches and would not receive one. In order to rid himself of these unwished for importunities he told the party that he had everything he wanted, and did not desire even conversation or company. They took the hint and walked away. The San Diego people want this happy man looked after. They wish to put him in misery by bringing him down, clothing him, and putting him, and putting an axe in his hands, none of which things he requires, being contented as he is.

Chicago is having an exciting time with the ministers of all denominations. The Baptists had their trouble with the Rev. Florence McCarthy; the Presbyterians are trying their most brilliant preacher for heresy, and now the Methodists are to take their turn. A few Sundays ago the Rev. Dr. Thomas preached an eloquent sermon in defense of Prof. Swing, wherein he spoke with exceeding disrespect of the ancient doctrine of Predestination and others of that sort. This has roused up a "Member of the Rock River Conference" who enters a complaint of heresy against Dr. Thomas, whom he accuses of having been "for the last 10 or 15 years oscillating between conferences with the chip of heresy on his shoulder daring somebody to call him to account."

The Hon. A. H. Stephens reached Augusta, Georgia, on Friday, in such feeble health that he had to be lifted from the car to his carriage. While passing through Petersburg, Va., he said to a reporter of The News: "I am going home to die. I have been a great sufferer, but this is the first time that my vital organ has been attacked. Until this my general health was better than for 30 years, but this has been terrible and I must soon yield unless I am relieved. I am now 63 years of age, and my constitution will not stand such severe test."

There is a threatening aspect to the Arkansas Gubernatorial trouble. Baxter has convened the Legislature, to the meeting of which Brooks is opposed. Baxter is willing to disband his improvised army, but Brooks refuses to negotiate on any terms, spurning all overtuers for reconciliation. United States troops are stationed at different points throughout Little Rock.

The briefness of the period in which a city may become buried in the sand of an African desert is illustrated in the case of Ismailia, which was built in 1869, at the time of the opening of the Suez canal. It then had 10,000 inhabitants. It is now almost deserted, a miserable remnant of 1,000 people only being left. Even the palace built by the Viceroy to entertain his royal guests is becoming dilapidated, and the court yard is half full of drifting sand. Trains between Cairo and Ismailia are often sandbound during a storm.

The Denver Narrow Gange Railroad is now in operation for 11 miles, extends south from Denver along the Rocky Mountain range to Pueblo, and is bound for New Mexico and "the hails of the Montezumas." It did a business last year of $500,000, one half of which was net profit. Its managers report a saving in operating expenses over the broad gauge of 35 per cent. and a saving in construction and equipment of 37½ per cent. on what a broad gauge would have cost.

Jean Revore is a Frenchman living in Bracken County, Ky. He is known to be over a hundred years old, and himself "allows" that he was a boy at "Braddock's defeat" in 1755, or 119 years ago. The Kentucky Yeoman says of him: "If Mr. Revore's account of himself be true he is at least one hundred and thirty years old, and therefore, by long odds, the oldest man in the United States. In fact, if we except the somewhat apocryphal Brazilian who claims to be about one hundred and seventy, Mr. Revore is probably the oldest man in the world."

Three men were killed and several seriously wounded by the falling of a building in Brooklyn 24th.

—The Pennsylvania Sunday School Association will hold its annual meeting in Scranton, June 9th, 10 and 11th.

—Pithole, city, Pa., which once boasted of 15,000 inhabitants, has now but nine families.

—The compulsory education bill introduced in the House of Representatives of this State, by Mr. Oliver of Crawford county, was defeated a few days ago, only receiving thirty-four votes in its favor.

On Thursday, April 9th, 1874, at the residence of J. W. Bosler, Esq., Carlisle, Pa., by Rev. Dr. T. H. Robinson, Henry Ernst Goodman, M. D., of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Mary C. Geary, widow of the late Governor Geary, of Harrisburg, Pa.

The Dutch troops recently attacked an Achoenese intrenchment near the Kraton, but were repulsed with a loss of eight killed and sixty wounded.

St. Paul on inflation—"Be not puffed up"—Rochester Express.

Over 600 saloons have been closed by the temperance crusaders in Ohio.

Nippenosers are indulging in measles.

Philadelphia has 6,000 taverns and 500 churches.

The growing wheat in Lycoming co. promises an abundant harvest.

The first white vest of the season appeared at Clearfield, last Sunday.

A dozen or more rum shops in Osceola will soon take in their signs.

A boy aged nine years is under arrest in Philadelphia for stabbing two men.

One convict escapes from Blackwell's Island every day.

Mollie Holbrook, of New York, is the "queen of thieves."

Last week Cook & Pardee sent a raft of timber from Lock Haven to Watsontown, containing 55,000, feet.

It is rumored that a Clinton county firm contemplate the erection of a saw mill at Northumberland.

J. D. Cameron, of Harrisburg, is favorably spoken of in connection with the Secretaryship of the U. S. Treasury.

The Williamsport Lumber Exchange has resolved to curtail production by regulating the amount of logs stocked each year in the Susquehanna.

Cincinnati has repealed all her Sunnay temperance ordinances.

Wild coffee trees have been discovered growing in California.

A bride was killed in Long Island the other day by a runaway horse, who had just been married one hour.

An investigation shows that Mrs. Cowden, of Corry, was starved to death. Her husband has been sent to jail at Erie.

## MARRIAGES.

On 23d inst., in Centre Hall, by Rev. H. C. Galbraith, Mr. Wm. Gross, to Miss Ellen Wayne, both of Potter twp.

## DEATHS.

On 26, in Georges Valley, Robert Barger, aged about 16 years. His remains were taken to Milroy for burial.

At the home of his parents in Boalsburg on Sat. morning Apr. 25th, Jacob Corey aged 22 years.

In Penn twp., Centre county, on 18th of April 1874, after a lingering illness of about four months of liver disease, Mary Hosterman, wife of Adam Hosterman, aged 58 years, 2 months and 8 days.

In Haines twp., Centre county, on 20th of April 1874, after a short illness of dropsy, Margaret Kreamer, wife of John Kreamer, aged 84 years, 2 months, and 4 days.

### BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 50, Red 145....Rye..... 70.....Corn 50 .....Oats 35.....Barley 80..... 70.....Clo'erseed 4,50.....Potatoes 50 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 30.....Eggs 30. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retails, 50... wholesale 7,25 to 7,50

### MILROY MARKETS

White wheat 1,50....Red wheat 1 45....Rye 60.....Corn 50 .....Oats 35.....Barley 80..... Cloverseed 4.00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 25 per sack.....

Bacon 7c.....Ham 15..... Butter 27.... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Chestnut Coal per Ton $5.75.....Stove Coal per Ton $6.50.....Egg Coal per Ton $6.50..... Limeburner's Coal per Ton $3.50


### STENCIL CUTTING.

The undersigned having concluded to remain in the vicinity of Centre Hall, the present season, would respectfully inform the public that he will engage in the business of STENCIL CUTTING. Persons desiring Plates for marking handkerchiefs, clothing, grain sacks, farming utensils &c. will do well to give him a call. Notrouble to show samples. H. C. GALBRAITH,
apr16-4t Centre Hall.

### LUMBER FOR SALE.

The Undersigned has for sale a large stock of Lumber at the Loop Sawmill, (lately Colyer's), consisting of

WHITE, YELLOW
& PITCH PINE,
HEMLOCK, OAK,
POPLAR,
PALING, LATH,
SHINGLES,
HEADING,

and all kinds of Lumber generally used for building purposes. DRY WALNUT LUMBER always on hand. All kinds of Coopering done.

J. A. FLEMING,
apr9-3m Potters Mills.

### H. H. WEISER & CO.,

Manufacturers of

## Sheetiron & Tinware,

Millheim, Pa.

All kinds of Tinware, constantly on hand and made to order.

Sheetiron Ware of every description, always on hand.

Roofing in Tin and Sheetiron done in the most approved and satisfactory style.

Spouting done to order.

Their stock of Tin and Sheetiron Goods is large and complete, and offered at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Their establishment has been enlarged and stocked completely throughout.

Satisfaction guartanteed, and all jobs promptly attended to. apr16-y

## Keystone Store.

FOR FARMERS AND ALL OTHERS

Go to

H. YEARICK & SON,

FOR FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

CLOTHING, OIL CLOTHS,

QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR, &c

No. 6 Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa.

All kinds of country produce taken. Best Bargains in town to be had, nov20tf

### BUTTS HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.

Has first class accommodation; charges reasona jany, tf.

## Lime & Cement.

The best quality of lime, always on hand at the Centre Hall lime-kilns. Also cement, which is warranted to be of a superior quality. Apply to

ap9-tf GEO. KOCH.

TO

## Farmers & Builders

Having attached a PLAINER to our steam saw-mill, on the Seven Mountains near Foust's, we are prepared to furnish,

WHITE & YELLOW PINE
FLOORING & SIDING,

AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. SHINGLES & BILL LUMBER OF ALL KINDS, FENCING &c., FURNISHED TO ORDER.

I. & J. UNDERWOOD,
Milroy, Pa., or,
Potter's Mills, Pa.
2apr 3m

CENTRE HALL

## Furniture Rooms!

KRUMBINE & GROSSMAN,

respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that they have bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and have reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

## Shortlidge & Co.,

*PROPRIETORS OF THE*
Bellefonte Lime Quarries,

The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.

DEALERS IN

Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.

jan30 73

AND NEW

## PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

at the

BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

*Call and See Us!*

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.
July 19tf

GROCERY STORE:—

## Woodring & Co.,

At the Grocery Store on Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa., opposite Hoffer Bro's inform the public generally, that they have now and keep at all times one of the best and largest stocks of Groceries, such as

*COFFEES,*

*TEA,*

*SUGAR,*

*MOLASSAS,*

&c., &c., &c.,

CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS,

consisting of canned peaches, cherries, omatoes, plums, green corn, dried apples, peaches, cherries &c.

In brief they have everything usually kept in a first class Grocery Store. Call in ladies and gentlemen. Our prices are reasonable. We aim to please. oct9tf

ENGLISH ROOFING FELT,

Is found to stand well in all climates, being extensively used for Roofing Houses, Outbuildings, and Sheds for Laying Flat Roofs, Gutters, Lining Granaries, Storehouses, or Walls, (either outside), and for placing Slates or Tiles. It is also a cheap and effective Lining on the underneath side of rafters of a Slated or Tiled Roof and as a ceiling to Iron Roofs, excluding Heat, Frost, and Condensation of Moisture.

The English Felt is put up in rolls of 25 yards length, by 32 inches in width, and containing a surface of 200 square feet.

THREE-PLY FELT,
For Roofing.

In Rolls, 26 inches wide, by 50 feet in length; each will cover a surface 10 feet square, or 100 square feet.

It is to be laid across the roof, shingle fashion, with a lap of two inches, and secured by nailing the edges with 3d nails and tin caps.

When laid, the Felt is to be painted with Mastic Roof Coating, and Sanded. The Mastic Roof Coating is mixed, ready for use, and is applied with a brush.

TARRED ROOFING FELT

Used extensively for Sheating Houses, and for Tar and Gravel Roofing, also for placing under Slate, Tin and Shingle Roofing.

It is used in packing Woolens and Furs to protect them from moths.

Put up in rolls weighing 45 pounds each.

15 pounds Felt will cover a surface of 100 square feet.

TWO-PLY FELT,

For Sheating, Houses, Roofing Temporary Buildings making Water Tight Floors, and for placing under Slate and Shingles.

In rolls, 26 inches wide by 50 feet in length. Each roll will cover a surface 10 feet square or 100 square feet.

For Sheating it can be nailed upon the studding, making a perfectly air tight sheating, and sure protection from dampness. Rats, mice or vermin will not go near it.

MICA CANVAS ROOFING.

In rolls containing 250 square feet. Is to be laid across the root, and lapped shingle fashion with a lap of two inches, and secured by nailing the edges with 20 oz. tacks.

This is the only Composition Roofing that does not require a finishing coat of paint or cement.

UNTARRED SHEATING FELT,

For Carpet Lining, Deafening Floors, and for putting under Slate, Tin and Shingle Roofing.

Put up in rolls weighing 100 pounds.

10 pounds Felt will cover a surface 10 feet square, or 100 square feet. Manufactured by the

Penn Roofing Co.,
mar 6-2m 1010 South 2d Street, Phila.

THE SUN,

Weekly, Semi-Weekly, and Daily.

THE WEEKLY SUN is too well known to require an extended recommendation; but the reasons which have already given it fifty thousand subscribers, and which will, we hope, give it many thousand more, are briefly as follows:

It is a first-rate newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when important, at full length when of moment, and always presented in a clear, intelligible, and interesting manner.

It is a first-rate family paper, full of entertaining and instructive reading of every kind, but nothing that can offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste.

It is a first-rate story paper. The best stories and romances of current literature are carefully selected and legibly printed in its pages.

It is a first-rate agricultural paper. The most fresh and instructive articles on agricultural topics regularly

## Farm, Garden and Household.

### Profits from Twelve Cows in One Year.

S. C. Drew, South Royalton, Vt., communicates to the Vermont *Farmer* the following:

I have made during the year 1873, from twelve cows, 2,536 pounds of butter. At the commencement of the year I had only nine cows, but bought three more in the spring. I did not have the milk of twelve until the first of June. The united ages of the six youngest of them are 22 years. I made in the month of June 433 pounds of butter, and dressed one the milk of one cow for ten days of the time. I bought a farrow cow the middle of October, making thirteen for the rest of the year, and call it to average twelve during the year.

We used in the family 186 pounds, besides seventy-pounds bought. Sold 2,450 pounds for $1,152.02, averaging about 47 cents per pound, delivered in Boston. The summer butter sold in the tub from 35 to 40 cents per pound; the rest of the year in lump for sixty cents, sent to market each week. The meal fed to the cows during the year cost $197.

The skim milk was fed to calves and hogs. I sold $120 worth of calves, pigs, and pork, and saved 500 pounds of pork for family use. Ten dollars worth of grain was fed to the hogs. I killed one calf worth $5. Cost of sending butter to market, freight and express, $80. I use the patent Jewett milk pans, and would not part with them for anything I ever saw for butter making; would dread to go back to small pans. I consider them as labor-saving as the mowing machine. The temperature is easily regulated in hot weather, and in cold the milk is all warmed alike, as it stands the same height. They will improve both the quantity and quality. I think no good dairyman would be willing to give them up after trying them.

My cows are all breeds, a mixture of native, Devons, Durhams, and Jerseys. It took for a pound of butter in June, 22 pounds of milk; the last of summer about 21. I now make a pound of butter from 20 pounds of milk, and skim in 26 to 28 hours after straining. My account for the year stands as follows:

| | Credit. | |
|---|---|---|
| Sold 2,450 lbs. of butter for | $1,152 02 | |
| Used in family 186 lbs. at 35c. | 65 10 | |
| Sold calves, pigs, and pork | 120 00 | |
| Pork saved 500 lbs. at 7c. | 35 00 | |
| Killed one calf worth | 5 00 | 1,377 12 |
| | Debtor. | |
| Cost of meal fed to cows | $197 00 | |
| Cost of meal fed to hogs | 10 00 | |
| Freight and express on butter | 80 00 | 287 00 |
| | | $1,110 12 |

Leaving $83.50 per cow to pay for work, hay, and pasture. Now, let us hear from the farmers and know what each other are doing. As dairymen cannot get far from home very often, we must talk through the papers.

#### Medical Hints.

DISE FOR THE SICK.—To one teacup of cream take four rolled or grated crackers, one teaspoonful of white sugar, the white of one egg beaten to a froth, with a teaspoonful of jelly of any kind.

ALCOHOL FOR BURNS.—Sydenham recommends the application of alcohol to burns, especially for children, whose immediate relief is desirable. The alcohol should be applied for one or two hours constantly, as the pain returns when dry. In case of large burns care must be taken lest the alcoholic vapors stupefy the child.

WEAK HAIR.—Take oil of rosemary, one part; oil of sweet almonds, one part; saturated solution of borax, two parts; all by volume. To every half pint add one fluid drachm of tincture of cantharides and a few drops of ammonia solution. Shake. Apply two or three times a week. This is a capital emulsion, and usually answers remarkably well; at any rate, those who have tried it say so.

MILK FOR CHILDREN.—Dr. Gardne suggests that young children should be fed on the milk of a farrow cow, since it has not been deprived of its essential ingredients to nourish the year's calf. "If any one questions the effects of double attempt at nutrition, let him compare the milk in ordinary use with that of a farrow cow. The latter is small in quantity, thick, redundant in cream of a very high flavor. This is the milk destined to strengthen the bones and invigorate the body."

CURE FOR CATARRH.—According to Hamilton, the severest catarrhal cold can be removed in about ten hours by a mixture of carbolic acid, 10 drops; tincture of iodine and chloroform each 7½ drops. A few drops of the mixture should be heated over a spirit-lamp, in a test tube, the mouth of which should be applied to the nostrils as soon as volatilization is effected. The operation should be repeated in about two minutes, when, after the patient sneezes a number of times, the troublesome symptoms rapidly disappear.

#### Orchard and Nursery.

If not yet cut, attend to cutting cions at once, as it will not do to cut after the buds have started. Preserve in sand or sawdust until needed.

Plant root grafts in nursery rows as soon as the ground will allow.

Seeds of fruit and ornamental trees should be sown as soon as the ground is in good condition. Peach-stones, nuts, etc., which were buried in boxes in the open ground last fall should be planted at once before they commence to grow.

Do not commence grafting until the buds swell. If left until too late the bark slips so readily that there is danger of injuring the tree by peeling.

In tree planting, do not attempt to do it hastily; one tree planted well is worth a dozen poorly set. Take pains to break all lumps which come in contact with the roots, and, besides, make the hole large enough to allow the roots to lie straight in their natural positions.

Insects will need looking after, as eternal vigilance is the price of healthy trees and good fruit. Wash the trunks and larger limbs with lye or soft soapsuds if not already done; this, if done with a stiff brush after the old bark has been scraped off, will destroy most of the eggs of insects. Look out for the rings of tent-caterpillars' eggs on the ends of the twigs; they can be easily seen and destroyed now.

#### White Cake.

Three cups of sifted flour, one and a half of sugar, one of sweet milk, one egg, two tablespoons of butter, two of cream tartar, one teaspoon of soda, and one of vanilla, almond or lemon essence. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, add the milk with the soda dissolved in it, and the egg—well beaten—and the essence. Mix with this, very gradually, the flour, putting the cream tartar in the last cupful, and bake in a quick oven. This is a delicious cake for jelly, chocolate and cocoanut layers. If the latter is wanted grate a large cocoanut, add the beaten white of one egg and a coffee cup of fine sugar. Spread between the layers, icing the upper one. This will make three layers, and a plate of small ones beside.

#### Tree Peddlers.

There was a discussion in the Farmers' Club on the subject of the tree peddlers who were flooding the country with worthless trees at an enormous price. Several members stated the experience of their neighbors in buying them, and it was generally agreed that such foolish people deserve to be swindled. One gentleman said the custom of these men was to go to well known nurseries and buy refuse trees, which they afterwards sold as from such a celebrated nursery.

#### Buying Things.

A farmer should never go to town without carrying something to sell—butter, eggs, potatoes, poultry, or even a load of wood. By so doing his income is quite sure to exceed his outgoes. There is no more miserable and poverty-stricken way than to keep sending to stores and shops, and having things charged, with the expectation of paying for them when special crops come.

The boys are thinking of forming a National Association of marble-players.

## Courtship.

Dean Swift's recipe for courtship was as follows:

Two or three dears, and two or three sweets,
Two or three balls, or two or three treats,
Two or three serenades, given as a lure,
Two or three oaths how much they endure,
Two or three messages sent in one day,
Two or three times led out from the play,
Two or three tickets for two or three times,
Two or three love letters writ all in rhymes,
Two or three months keeping strict to these rules
Can never fail making a couple of fools.

## A NIGHT IN THE WOODS.

The events which form the subject of the following sketch occurred during a sojourn of three months with a surveying party in one of the wildest districts of Canada. We were occupied in tracing the course of a hitherto unexplored river, which unfolded to us a succession of scenic effects, such as would have delighted an artist and poet, and which they only could describe.

It would be difficult to convey to the reader who has not bivouacked out in the woods, the luxury of those evenings around the camp-fire.

After a deal of story-telling, we all turned in for the night—that is, we rolled ourselves in our blankets, and fell asleep with our feet toward the fire.

The stories told upon the evening I have in my mind had all been about wolves, some of which rapacious creatures were said to be then in our neighborhood. Owing, perhaps, to my imagination having been excited by these tales, I had a terrible nightmare. I dreamed that wolves were pursuing me; I knew they were gaining on me; I could hear their howls growing more and more distinct. There is a point of agony at which all dreams must have an end—I awoke with a terrible start, and found myself bathed in a cold sweat, and a prey to a sense of terror for which I could not account. Instead of the cheerful blaze which I had seen ere I fell asleep, all was now cold and dark. The fire had sunk to a heap of red embers. I could not distinguish one of my sleeping companions. Good heavens! can I be still slumbering? There, again, is the long, low, wailing howl which I heard so distinctly in my dream.

I sit up erect, and listen. What is that sound—a rustling among the brushwood—some of the party stirring? No, all are silent as the grave, I am the only one awake in the camp. Once again! Surely I am mistaken. I thought the fire was nearer to me, just in front; and so it is. What, then, can be those two glimmering lights a few yards off? Now they are moving! I awake the nearest sleeper—an American named Silas Wood. The man starts to his feet, rubs his eyes. "What is it?" "Look there, Silas." He looks, and as quick as lightning, seizes a burning faggot, and hurls it with all his force and an unerring aim. The gleaming lights disappear with a rustle of the brushwood—a sharp short bark close at hand, and then in a minute or two, the long low wail in the distance is heard.

Silas then stirred and raked the burning embers, and throwing on an immense heap of dry brush, in a second the Egyptian darkness is dispelled by a bright flame which leaps up six feet into the air and brings the sleeping figures and the nearest trees into full relief.

"Silas, what does it all mean?" I asked.

"It means, squire," replied the American, speaking with his usual deliberate drawl—"wolves!"

"Wolves!" I re-echoed. "Then those two gleaming lights that I took for glow-worms were—"

"A wolf's eyes, squire; and I guess his friends warn't fur off, awaitin' kinder anxious to hear tell of their scout. Hark! if the darned things ain't agroanin' and lamentin' over their disappointment, as sure as my name's Silas Wood."

Once more the long low howl, inexpressibly sad and fearful, was heard at a greater distance. Now that I knew what it implied, it made the blood curdle in my veins.

"I shall never forget a wolf's howl," I exclaimed; "I heard that accursed sound in my dream as plainly as I hear it now. But are we not in danger?" and I began mechanically to pile up more wood on the blazing fire.

"No fears now, squire," replied the Yankee coolly; "the cowardly critters darsn't come near a fire like that. Besides I reckon the feller I scared so with that 'ere burning chip has told 'em it's no go by this time. They're as cunning as humans, is them critters. Ay be off, and a gooy riddance to ye, ye howling varmints!" he added, as the low wail was once more heard dying away in the distance.

Notwithstanding the assurance that the wolves were retreating, I took great pleasure in seeing the fire blazing up brightly, for I knew that in that consisted our protection. "I suppose we have had a narrow escape?" I said to my companion, who, besides myself was the only one awake in the camp.

"I reckon I've seen a narrower, then," replied he. "Why that 'ere skulkin' scout darsn't have give warning to the rest of the pack as long as a single red ember remained. The critters is dreedful afeared of fire."

"Well," I rejoined, "I am not at all sorry I awoke when I did. But as we're the only two awake, suppose you tell me this narrow escape you allude to—that is, if you don't feel sleepy."

"Me, squire? I ain't sleepy, not a mossel. I couldn't sleep a wink, if I tried. I feel too kinder happy like to have cotched that darned sneakin' scout sich a lick;" and the Yankee laughed, quite tickled at the recollection. "I guess he had it right slick atween the eyes. I knowed he felt it by the bark he gave. Well, squire, it'll give me considerable satisfaction to narrate my adventure with the varmint critters, I guess, squire, it be a matter of ten year agone that Deacon Nathan had a raisin' away down to Stockville, in Varmount, where I was reared.

"Well, I guess it were pretty big barn that Deacon Nathan was agoin' to raise, and so we had a considerable sight of boys, and a regular spree; and when it came to draw towards night, the deacon he says to me: 'Silas,' says he, 'I don't kinder feel easy leavin' this here barn unprotected during the dark watches of the night. The heart of man is desperately wicked, and there's some loafers in the village, and there's no end to boards and shingles lying about, and so, Silas, what will you take to stop here all night?'

"'Deacon,' says I, "what will you give?"

"Well, you see the deacon was close where money was concerned; so he puts on a long face, and screwed his lips together, and says very slow, 'Would a dollar, Silas, be about—'

"'Deacon,' says I, "'taint worth my while to stop for that; but if you make it four, I don't mind if I do.

"Well, we chaffered and chaffered for a considerable spell, and at last we concluded to strike a bargain for two dollars and a pint of rum. The boys was a pretty well almost cleared out, when Dave Shunyser comes to me and says, 'Silas, says he, 'be it true you're a goin' to stop here all night?'

"'I reckon I ain't agoin' to do nothin' else,' I says.

"'Take a fool's advice,' says Dave, 'and do nothin' of the sort.'

"'What for?' says I.

"'Cause,' says he, 'there's several refused; and the deacon knowed you to be a kinder desperate chap, or he wouldn't have axed you.'

"'Why man alive,' says I, "whar's the danger to come from?"

"'Why,' says Dave, 'ain't you aheerd there's been wolves seen in the neighborhood? Didn't the deacon tell you as how he lost two sheep only the night afore last? You darsn't make a fire, cause of the shayings; and the barn ain't boarded up.'

"'Dave,' says I, "dont you think to pull the wool over my eyes that fashion, and then have it to say you circumvented Silas Wood. I reckon I can read you as easy as a book. You'd like to arn them two dollars yourself. Well, now, I'll tell you what I'll do with you. Two's company; if you like to stop with me, you're welcome; and I don't care if I share the brass into the bargain.

"Says Dave: 'I wouldn't stop a night in this here barn as it is, not for a five-hundred-dollar bill. Remember, Silas, I've warned you as a friend;' and away he went.

"'Well, squire, I warn't goin' to let Dave scare me, 'cause I knowed he was sweet on a gal called Rini Parkins, that I were keepin' company with, and would have been considerable rejoiced to have it to tell how I had funked; and as I hadn't heard tell of wolves in them parts, I jest thought he said that by way of banter.

"Well, I made myself comfortable in the barn. It was all boarded up on three sides, and partly on the fourth; only there was a gap left for the door, big enough to let in a wagon-load of hay. It was'nt cold, bein' a fine night in the Indian summer. So I kept a strollin' up and down, takin' a look out now and again, to see if there was anybody lurkin' about with an eye to the boards and shingles, but there warn't a soul stirrin' but myself. Every now and agin, I'd mix myself a little grog, till the rum was all gone, and then I began to feel most everlastin' sleepy; so I thought I'd jest lay down awhile on a big pile of shavings there was in one corner of the barn. Well, squire, I dropped off, as you may suppose; and I guess it were along of what Dave Shunyser said I got to dreamin' about wolves, till at last, blame me if I didn't dream there was one in the barn huntin' about jest like a dog, sniffin' here and there, till at last he came to the pile of shavings where I was.

"Well, squire, I can't call to mind how I woke exactly, but the fust thing I remember I was sittin' right up on the pile of shavings, tryin' to make out as well as I could in the dark if there was anything in the barn or not. It was about a minute before I could see clearly; but at last I heard a slight rustle, and thought I saw something move. Thinks I, that's Dave Shunyser, or some of the boys, come back to frighten me. They shan't have it to crow over me. So I sings out, 'Is that you, Dave?' There was no answer, but I heard a rustlin' and a patter jest like a dog's paws, and I could see the critter, whatever it was, crawlin' towards the gap in the boards. Then it stopped, and kinder turned its head, and I cotched sight of two twinklin' lights, and, thinks I, it's a stray dog; when the critter give a spring out of the barn, and sot up a howl.

"Squire, I shouldn't have ben scared with one wolf, but that howl was answered from the woods, maybe a quarter of a mile off, by another, which I knowed could only have come from a pack of not less than fifty hungry beasts. Well, squire, I was awful scared, and that's a fact; but I guess if I'd a lost my presence of mind, it would ha' been all up with me in about five minutes. I knowed I hadn't a moment to lose, 'cause I heered the howl comin' nearer and nearer; and the yelp, yelp, of the sentanel wolf outside calling them to their prey! My first idea was to set fire to the shavings. I out with my flint and steel, but the spunk wouldn't light, and not one of the shavings would cotch. The howls kept comin' nigher and nigher. Then I began to think I was gone. There was an axe in the barn, but what could I do agin fifty wolves? and in the dark, where they couldn't see my eyes to daunt them.

"I clenched it, however, and determined to sell my life dearly, when all to once, just when I'd given up all hope, I felt something touch agin my head—it was a rope as had been fast to one of the rafters. I guess, squire, if that 'ere rope had ben a foot shorter, I'd not been here now tellin' this story! The way I went up that rope, hand over hand, was a caution. And I'd barely swung myself on the rafter, and began lashin' myself to the beam with the rope, when, squire—it makes my blood run cold to tell of it—the barn was alive with wolves, yelpin', leapin', and fallin' over each other. I could hear them routin' among the shavings; and in a minute they had them all spred over the barn floor. Then they began to muzzle in the earth and scratch up the mould with their paws.

"At last one of 'em scented me, and told the others with a yelp. Then, of all the yells I ever heard!—squire, I most swooned away; and if I hadn't lashed myself to the rafter, I'd ha' fell right down among 'em. Oh, such a yell I never heerd afore, and hope I'll never hear agin! Though I knowed they couldn't get at me, it was dreadful to be there alone in the dead of the night, with a pack of hungry wolves lickin' their slaverin' jaws, and thirstin' for my blood. They ran round and round the barn, and leaped on to each other's backs, and sprang into the air; but it was no use; and at last I began to get kinder easy, and I looked down on the bowlin' varmints, and bantered them. Squire, you'd ha' thought they understood a feller. Every time I hollered and shook my fist at them, they yelled and jumped louder than ever. After a this, I warn't sorry when it begun to grow a little lighter; and about half an hour before dawn they begin to see it was no use; so they give me one long, loud farewell howl afore they went. But, squire, the most curious part of the story has got to come. Some time afore they went, it had growed so light I could see 'em quite plain; and an ugly set of beasts they was, and no mistake. Well, I noticed one wolf separate himself from the pack, and trying to slink away. He had his tail between his legs, jest like a dog when he's beaten, and had a cowed look, as if he were ashamed and afeared like. All at once, he made a spring out of the barn, but the rest of the pack was after him like lightnin'.

"Squire," concluded the Yankee, laying his hand impressively on my sleeve, "you may believe it or not, jest as you please; but beyond some hide and hairs, they didn't leave a piece of that 'ere wolf as big as my hand. He was the scout as give the signal to the others, and they devoured him out of hunger and revenge, 'cause they couldn't get me."

### Consumption of Smoke.

The assertion, so often made, that, in order to avoid or diminish smoke, in case of burning wood or other forms of carbon, it is sufficient to cause an intimate admixture of the gases the moment they quit the fire, even without introducing a fresh volume of air, is familiar to all, and some of the forms in which this principle is now applied appear, it is said, to answer the purpose very satisfactorily.

In one of these arrangements, two fireplaces are built side by side, running parallel, and separated by a wall; the fires in these two are fed alternately, and, the currents of gas being directed one against the other at the back of the furnaces, the strata are thus broken up and mixed, so as greatly to diminish the amount of smoke, as compared with that where no such plan is provided.

Another application for the same purpose consists in introducing a little air, in a finely divided state, behind the bridge of the furnace; this air supplies the requisite oxygen at the moment when the combustible gases are still sufficiently heated for them to become ignited—the admixture, according to this plan, being readily effected, though with some loss of combustible matter.

In addition to the above, is the simple process of introducing a jet of steam over the surface of the fire; the steam does not exert any chemical action, but operates mechanically by mixing gases, and thus diminishing the amount of smoke.

WHEN WATER IS WICKED.—There must be a crusade against water, which, like its inebriating liquid rival, is terribly baneful when too plentiful. An excess of moisture in the ground is always pernicious to human health, its miasmatic exhalation through the air making the latter a slow poison to the system breathing it and a predisposition to every kind of disease. At this time of the year, especially, all moist recesses and stagnant water about a country home should be drained, if the family would know a healthy summer.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

A duel was fought near Montgomery Station, Miss, between Aristides Blenvenue and T. B. Phillips, with double-barrel shot guns, loaded with a small ball, at forty paces. Blenvenue was killed at the first fire, being shot through the brain. Phillips was not hurt.....Edward Claren, a retired merchant of New Orleans, was murdered and the body was thrown into the New Basin.....In the case of Timothy Topping, tried for murder of his wife and four children, at Woodstock, Can., the jury, after deliberating for three hours, returned a verdict of wilful murder.....George Brown has received a challenge from Coulter to row a five-mile race at Toronto on the 29th of June for $1,000 aside. Another match has been arranged between Brown and Fulton, of St. John, in Halifax harbor, some time in June..... The condition of the starving inhabitants of India is said to be improving, the spring crops, except in one district, having yielded well.

Five negroes out of a party of ten, who were crossing the river from Portsmouth to Norfolk in a small boat, were drowned by the sinking of the boat.....A settlement has been completed between the Northern Pacific Railroad Company and the estate of Jay, Cooke & Co., whereby the advances made by the latter to the former are discharged by the acceptance of the company's first mortgage bonds and other securities. This settlement leaves the railroad company with only a nominal floating debt to be provided for.....Capt. Irving of the detective force of New York and a squad of his men arrested the following named Havana lottery brokers: Joan B. Martinez, Ferdinand Circairo, Mason White, Henry Rose, and P. C. Devlin. It is believed that the authorities will try to break up the lottery business in New York, and will arrest the Kentucky lottery agents if they attempt to sell.....At the annual meeting of the Utica Dairymen's Board of Trade, Mr. Edward J. Wickson, of the Utica *Herald*, was elected President. The trade of the board amounted last year to 12,466,380 pounds of cheese, valued at $1,495,965..... The State officers of Connecticut just elected are: Governor, Charles R. Ingersoll; Lieutenant-Governor, George B. Bill; Treasurer, M. B. Sawyer; Secretary of State, W. G. Raymond; Comptroller, A. R. Goodrich.

Under the auspices of the United Order of American Carpenters, a mass-meeting of the trade was held in New York, to oppose a return to the ten-hour system sought to be enforced by their employers. Resolutions were adopted to the effect that any attempt on the part of the employers under the existing laws and the present condition of the artisan classes to force them back to their former condition would be resisted by every honorable means.....An investigation into the affairs of the National Bank of Brighton, Mass., resulted in the discovery that funds of the institution have been misappropriated by one of the officials to the extent of from $70,000 to $100,000. The sum drawn from the bank is understood to have been used in the purchase of real estate in Brighton, Watertown, and Newtown, and has been made good by the surrender of the property to the bank.....Provisional President Gonzalez, claiming that the Samna Bay Company is delinquent in its dues, revokes the contract and annuls the lease, thus breaking up the company.....The U. S. Treasury Department has decided that colored glass for church windows shall be classified as sheet glass at thirty-five per cent., instead of as "articles" of glass colored, at forty per cent., which has been the rate heretofore charged.....Archbishop Tache asserts that an amnesty was promised to Louis Riel by the Government in Canada.....A Reformed Episcopal Church has been organized at the Falls of Schuylkill, Pa.

During a trapeze performance recently at Mortimer's Varieties Theatre, Philadelphia, Madame Leola fell a distance of twenty feet and was seriously injured. She subsequently reappeared and offered to continue the performances, but the audience objected, and she withdrew..... The London *Post* denies the report that Mr. Disraeli is to marry the Dowager Countess of Chesterfield..... The stockholders of the Eastern Railroad met in Boston, and voted to ratify the issue of the bonds of the corporation to the amount of £200,000 and interest heretofore made under authority of its directors, and also authorized the further issue by its directors of its bonds to an additional amount not exceeding £400,000, said bonds to be made payable within a time not exceeding twenty years from their date, with interest at six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually..... The District-Attorney of Queens county, N. Y., has been to Massachusetts to consult the Governor of that State in regard to obtaining the evidence of Green and his companion, confined there in the State prison, who have confessed to the murder of Graham, the Little Neck shoemaker, and who implicate Donohue, who is in the Queens county jail, as an accomplice. The Governor refused to permit them to go out of the custody of the Massachusetts authorities, and as a consequence, Donohue may be discharged..... A fire broke out in a three-story brick house in Evansville, Ind., while the inmates were asleep. Mrs. Rother, a widow, and her son Louis, aged 13 years, were smothered. Charley Rother, aged 11 years, jumped from the third story, and escaped with a severe cut on his hip. A man also jumped from the third story and was not hurt. The bodies of Mrs. Rother and her son were recovered after the flames had been subdued.....George Wilkes, of the *Spirit of the Times*, was arrested recently, and taken to the District Attorney's office in Brooklyn, on a bench warrant issued on an indictment charging him with maliciously libeling Mr. John F. Chamberlin. Mr. Wilkes was required to give $2,000 bail to appear before the Court of General Sessions of Kings county. The bail was furnished, and Mr. Wilkes returned to New York.

An indictment has been found by the Grand Jury of Polk county against Isaac Brand, ex-Deputy State Treasurer of Iowa, for embezzlement of the funds of the State to the amount of $40,000. It is not believed that the money can be recovered, as it appears that there is some defect in his bonds..... A burglar in Memphis, Tenn., was shot dead by a police man. The burglar was in the act of robbing a store.....An informal meeting of the directors of the East River Bridge Company was held, at which they asked that New York should pay one-half of the cost of completing the bridge, which, it is estimated, can be done for $8,000,000. The New York delegates expressed themselves as willing to pay one-third of the cost, the same as heretofore, and implied, but did not express, a refusal to pay more..... A new line of steamers has been established between Liverpool and Galveston.....At a school exhibition in Middleton, Wis., a kerosene lamp exploded, and the audience of three hundred persons made a rush for the door. After all the men had got beyond the reach of danger, two courageous women entered the building and smothered out the fire with overcoats and carpets. Forty persons were injured in the panic.

The British Government will defray the expenses of Dr. Livingstone's funeral, which is to take place at Westminster Abbey..... The sovereignty of the Fiji Island has been formally tendered to Great Britain.....Mr. George McKenzie, the New York agent, says the Europe, which was lost, was one of the finest vessels owned by the company. Originally a side-wheeler, she was converted into a propeller last year, and considerably lengthened, at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Her length was 426 feet, her breadth of beam 44 feet; she registered 4,000 tons, and cost $1,200,000..... A special dispatch from Calcutta reports that five hundred natives have died from disease and starvation in Hatcoul. The mortality from the famine is sensibly abated by the relief measures of the Government..... In Salem, Mass., Mrs. Mary C. Leach, a nurse attending upon a sick lady in Margin street, was burned to death by the explosion of a kerosene lamp.....Two fishing boats were capsized off Kenosha, Wis. Four men were aboard of each. One was seen lashed to one of the boats. The others were drowned.....George Hewson, a fireman on the Evansville and Cairo Railroad, fell from a train, the train passing over his body, cutting it in two at the waist and severing both legs and one arm.....Another murder and suicide occurred at San Francisco. A man named Macy shot another named Caldwell through the head, and then shot himself in the region of the heart, and cannot survive. The cause of the act is not known..... John R. McLeon, proprietor of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, was again sent to jail for refusing to answer a question as to who furnished its information on which to ground an alleged libellous article published in the *Enquirer*.

The experiment of raising the ostrich will be made in Florida.

## XLIIId CONGRESS

### SENATE.

The Senate Committee on Pensions reported unfavorably on the resolution from the Minnesota Legislature asking an investigation into the affairs of the Pension officer. Tabled.

The House bill for the inspection of disbursements of appropriations made by officers of the army was passed.

The House bill amendatory of the act for enrolling and licensing ships or vessels to be employed in the coasting trade and fisheries for regulating the same was passed.

Mr. Morton, of Ind., introduced a bill providing that postage upon documents printed by authority of Congress, or by either House thereof, shall not require to be prepaid, but may be left to be paid by persons receiving them. Referred to the Committee on Post-Offices and Post Roads.

Mr. Anthony, from the Printing Committee, reported back the memorial of certain employing printers at Washington, D. C., in reference to the management of the Government printing office, with a bill to further regulate the public printing, which provides that the Congressional printer shall have the work done in the most economical manner consistent with its proper performance, and the prices paid for work shall not exceed those paid in Baltimore, Philadelphia, or New York, and authorizing him to have work done by private contract when it may be to the best interests of the Government. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Scott, of Pa., from the Committee on Claims, reported unfavorably on the memorial of the Mercantile Insurance Company of New York, to be reimbursed for $8,000 in greenbacks insured in that company and lost at sea.

Mr. Carpenter, of Wis., in calling up the Louisiana bill, said he was in New Orleans last May when there was great excitement there, and in a public speech he pledged himself to the people that if they would stop violence and submit to the Kellogg Government he would do what he could to present their case to Congress. They had kept their part of the contract, and he proposed to keep his. Mr. Morton in reply said one of the chief disturbing elements in Louisiana at present was the fact that the bill was pending in the Senate. He believed a great majority of the people of Louisiana acquiesced in the Kellogg Government.

The territorial railroad bill was read a third time and passed—yeas, 20; nays, 18.

Senator Frelinghuysen, of N. J., from the Committee on Judiciary, reported back the Civil Rights bill introduced on the first day of the session by the late Senator Sumner, with an amendment, and recommendation of the majority of the committee that it be passed as amended. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Windom, of Minn., called up the bill to enable the Mennonites of Russia to effect a permanent settlement on the public lands of the United States. Mr. Ferry, of Conn., said he had received information that those Mennonites desired to locate on account of the Russian Government requiring them to perform military duty, and that in this country they expected to be exempted from such service. He was not willing that any such body of people should come here under the protection of our laws, settle within our territory, and be exempted from contributing their share to the common defence. In his belief, if an amendment be inserted in the bill requiring them to become citizens of the United States not one of them would settle here.

The House bill amendatory of the acts to provide a national currency, and to establish free banking, was referred to the Committee on Finance.

### HOUSE.

The bill reported by Mr. Woodford, of N. Y., to prevent officers of the United States from receiving any money beyond their fixed salaries, was discussed. Mr. Woodford explaining and advocating the bill, and Messrs. Dawes and Butler (Mass.) opposing it as not sufficiently matured. In the course of the debate Mr. Merriam, of N. Y., who had introduced the bill originally, said that on the morning he had done so a Government officer had presented himself on the floor, and in a very excited manner approached him, saying, "This bill will ruin me; it takes away the carriage which I use, and it is impossible for me to get along without it." He said it was very hard on him, especially on his wife, and he saw no objection to her riding when he did not want the carriage. He (Mr. Merriam) told him as he now told the House, that his party could not afford longer to carry the wives of public officials.

In the discussion of the finance question, Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, urged the passage of the Senate bill, and intimated his belief that the President would not veto a bill which would legalize his own action. Mr. Kellogg, of Conn., asked Mr. Butler whether he had understood him to say that the President would not veto the Senate bill. The Speaker (interrupting)—That is an improper question. Mr. Kellogg—I withdraw it. Mr. Butler—That is precisely why I ask the question. The Speaker—The Chair did not observe the gentleman from Massachusetts use the phrase, or he would have stopped him. It is an invasion of the dignity and rights of the House of Representatives to allude to the possibility of the President vetoing a bill. After further discussion in the same vein the House began to vote. The first vote was on Mr. Butler's motion to lay on the table the motion to reconsider the vote postponing the House bill, and it was defeated by the casting vote of the Speaker amid great excitement. The vote was announced as yeas 126, nays 126; whereupon the Speaker voted No. The various amendments offered to the House bill were defeated. Mr. Biery moved to strike out the eighth section of the bill which provides for the monthly issue of two millions of gold notes as a substitute for that amount of legal tender notes, to be canceled and destroyed and not reissued. Agreed to.

Mr. Packer, of Pa., Chairman of the Post-Office Committee, moved to suspend the rules, and pass the bill for the free exchange of newspapers between publishers, and the free transmission of sample copies from the mail matter county of their publication. The motion was agreed to, and the bill was passed—yeas, 178; nays, 41. The text of the bill is as follows:

That from and after the passage of this act the following mail matter shall be allowed to pass free in the mail: First, newspapers, periodicals, and magazines reciprocally interchanged between publishers, and not exceeding sixteen ounces in weight, to be confined to a single copy of each publication; second, newspapers, one copy to each actual subscriber residing or receiving the same within the county where the same is published, but carriers shall not be required to distribute such papers unless postage is paid upon them at the usual rates.

The Senate current bill was taken up in the House and after discussion the bill passed by a vote of 140 to 102. The bill goes to the President for his signature, and if passed fixes the maximum amount of United States notes in circulation at $400,000,000.

Mr. Woodford, of N. Y., from the Committee on Civil Service Reform, reported a bill to provide for a commission to reorganize the customs service. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. Bills for the reorganization of the Treasury Department were presented.

The bill known as the House Currency bill was taken up, and passed by a vote of 128 to 116. Several amendments to the bill were offered but rejected, and the bill passed as originally presented. The status of the finance question now is that while the House bill has to await the action of the Senate, which may or may not be favorable, or may be delayed indefinitely, the Senate bill, which has passed the House, goes directly to the President for his signature.

Mr. Bundy, of Ohio, from the Committee on Mileage, reported a bill to abolish mileage to members of Congress, and providing that they shall receive a per diem of ten dollars for time in and from Washington once each session. He demanded the previous question, which was not seconded—69 to 71. Mr. Maynard, of Tenn., moved to recommit. Mr. Young, of Ga., moved to table. Rejected—64 to 169. Mr. Bundy again moved the previous question, and it was seconded. The motion to recommit was rejected, and the bill was then passed—yeas, 186; nays, 49.

## Interviewing a Chinaman.

We asked him if he didn't want some advertising done. He stopped work long enough to say that he charged a dollar a dozen, without ironing. We explained that it wasn't washing we wanted, but advertising. We told him how much his business would be increased, how he'd be richer than the King of the Sandwich Islands in six months if he'd only advertise. This seemed to be clear to him, and his face brightened up as he said: "Business belly slow; nobody got no money." We calmly took out a paper at that. We carefully explained to him all about fifteen cents a line—one of these things clear across here every time the paper was printed. The people, we told him, would read this and then come to him for washing. He took a deep interest in the whole story, and paid marked attention to our few remarks.

"You see, Mr. Hong Lee," we said, thinking he was getting along first-rate in English, "this is a paper—this here" (putting a finger on it). "When people read they rush off frantically and buy of everybody whose name they see in the paper. Do you understand?" He said he did, and wanted to know how many pieces we had—whether they were big or little. We felt discouraged. We had worked hard for half an hour already, and he all the time thinking that we were talking about washing! With an imprecation on the whole race we went over the whole story again, even going so far as to figure out to him how many papers we printed and how many we expected to print. He was all attention as before, but when we stopped for breath he spirted water on a batch of clothes through his teeth, and then said, as coolly as a mummy, that if we brought the clothes on Monday he would have them done Wednesday.

A little girl, playing in a field near Westminster, Mass., was attacked by a savage bull. Her brother, aged 5, climbed over the fence, and bravely fought the bull with a stick. "Run, sissy! run quickly!" shouted the boy, and she saved herself by obeying. The boy, however, was gored so terribly that very likely he will die of the hurt.

## Brave Boy.

One day recently in Sacramento, a man appeared in the street with a pistol in his hand. He pointed the muzzle at everybody he met, and pulled the trigger, but the caps seemed to be bad, and would not explode. Occasionally he put on a fresh cap, poked the end of the barrel into his mouth, and tried to make the thing go off. He caught a little girl, and made several efforts to explode the charge close to her head. The people ran into their houses and locked the doors, until a shrewd boy relieved them of the eccentric chap and his pistol. "Tell me how far it is to Sacramento, or I'll kill you?" said the maniac. "Eight miles right straight down the railroad track," replied the boy. The lie was effectual, and the maniac jogged out of town, putting fresh caps on his pistol, and aiming at his crazy head.

DR. WALKER TRIED VARIOUS EXTRACTS from herbs and roots, without benefit. He noticed, however, that *Alcohol*, that bane of the human race, was used in their preparation, and he determined to exclude the poison entirely from his own practice, so that the sin of making men drunkards, while pretending to cure them, should never lie at his door. The Almighty blessed his experiments, and in the VINEGAR BITTERS he has produced a pure, health-restoring agent, which banishes disease in every form, re-invigorates the system, and restores strength to the feeblest sufferer. There is no part of life's citadel where the enemy can make a lodgment, that the VINEGAR BITTERS will not find him, and put him to the rout.—*Impurity of blood* is the parent of disease; the liver, the stomach, the lungs, the nerves, every vital organ is affected primarily, from this cause, and in this direction the VINEGAR BITTERS acts with magical influence.—*Com.*

BLOODY WORK.—The 27th of March was the anniversary of the bloodiest tragedy in American history. On that day, thirty-eight years ago, Col. James W. Fannin and four hundred and forty-five men were shot to death by the Mexicans under Urea in the port at Goliad, Texas. A week before, Fannin and his force, being surrounded by the enemy and at the mercy of their artillery, surrendered and were taken to Goliad. Major Ward, whom Fannin had sent with one hundred men to escort some Irish families, was also captured and the Americans were massacred together on a Sunday morning.

EAT TO LIVE.—F. E. Smith & Co's. *Crushed White Wheat*, manufactured at the Atlantic Flour Mills, Brooklyn, N. Y., will be found the most delicious, nutritious, and economical food procurable. Sold by all grocers. Try it, and save health and money. Descriptive pamphlets sent *Free*.—[Com.

Farmers and stock raisers have frequently told us that they have seen very good results from giving *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* to cows and swine before and after they drop their young. The powders put them in good condition, and give them strength to care and provide for the sucklings.—*Com.*

We have often wondered whether there is a person in the country who does not know and appreciate the value of JOHNSON'S *Anodyne Liniment* as a family medicine? It is adapted to most all purposes, and is the best pain destroyer that can be used.—*Com.*

Anna S. Getsinger, of Honesdale, Pa., writes the following: "After suffering nearly two years from neuralgia in the breast, passing up into the throat, face and head, I was entirely cured and restored to health by using Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial."—*Com.*

Among the fine arts not lost is the art of children making holes in the toes of boots and shoes. Time taken about ten days. SILVER TIPS are an excellent remedy, never known to fail.—*Com.*

WISTAR'S BALSAM for the lungs.—*Com.*

### Where Does it Come From?

Pints and quarts of filthy catarrhal discharges. Where does it all come from? The nasal passages, lining the chambers of the nose, and its little glands, are diseased, so that they draw from the blood its liquid, and exposure to the air changes it into corruption. This life-liquid was to build up the system, but it is extracted and the system is weakened by the loss. To cure, gain